

and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct
all Week-End Meetings
at

L. I. — Saturday (Indian
and Sunday, June 5th and

L. II. — Monday, June 7th,
lecture.

COLONEL TURNER

will visit
HEAD—Saturday and Sun-
day, June 5th and 6th.

Thursday, June 13th.

Thursday, June 17th.

FRIDAY—Friday, June 18th.

TH—Saturday and Sunday,
June 19th and 20th.

GADIER COLLIER

will visit

V.—Sunday June 6th.

Meeting Monday, June 7th.

FRIDAY—Friday, June 11th.

TH—Saturday and Sunday,
June 12th and 13th.

TH—Monday, June 14th.

TH—Tuesday and Wed-
nesday, June 15th and 16th.

TH—Monday, June 20th.

Meeting, Monday, June 21st.

AND MRS. T. PLANT

International Headquarters,
England; Musical Wor-

ship-wide travellers, Song-

and Instrumentalists, will

be following Corps, conduct

unique Musical Demonstra-

tions, "Round the World in

40 Days of Music and Song;"—

June 3, 4.

Meeting—June 5, 6, and 7.

Church Meeting—June 8.

June 10, 11.

Street—June 12, 13, 14.

Church—June 15.

Meeting, Church Meeting—June

16.

Church Meeting—June 18.

June 19, 20, 21.

Meetings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

June 9th, to June 22nd.

June 26th, to July 6th.

Divival and Musical Trio,

by Adjutant Habkirk.)

will visit.

—June 3, 4.

—June 5, 6, 7.

—June 8, 9.

—June 10, 11.

—June 12, 13, 14.

—June 15, 16.

—June 17, 18.

—June 19, 20, 21.

—June 22, 23, 24.

U. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Albion, Eastern Prov.

Albion, June 3, 4; Platon

Albion, June 7, 8; Platon

Albion, June 11, 12; Platon

Albion, June 15, 16; Platon

Albion, June 19, 20; Platon

Albion, June 23, 24; Platon

Albion, June 27, 28; Platon

Albion, June 31, 1; Platon

Albion, June 4, 5; Platon

Albion, June 8, 9; Platon

Albion, June 12, 13; Platon

Albion, June 16, 17; Platon

Albion, June 20, 21; Platon

Albion, June 24, 25; Platon

Albion, June 28, 29; Platon

Albion, June 3, 4; Platon

Albion, June 7, 8; Platon

Albion, June 11, 12; Platon

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year, No. 35.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JUNE 12, 1909.

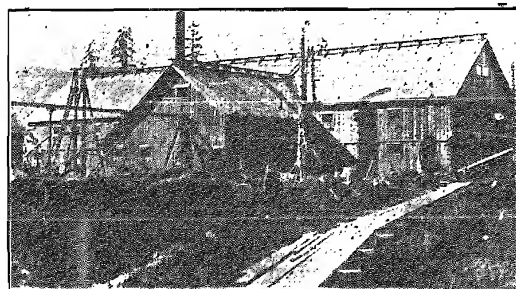
THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Editor.

Price, 2 Cents.

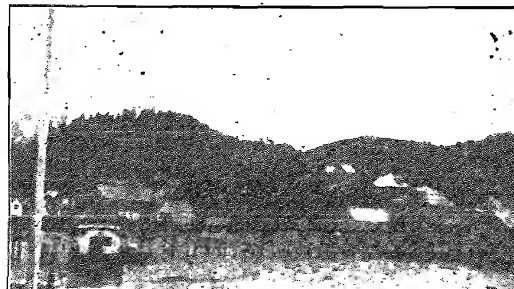
WITH THE COMMISSIONER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



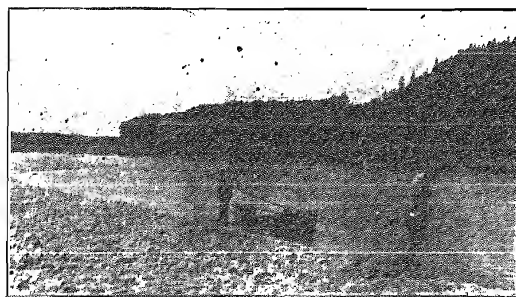
Birds-eye View of Prince Rupert and Harbour.



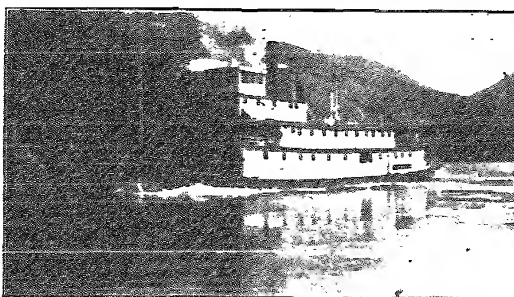
Cunningham's Saw Mill, at Port Essington.



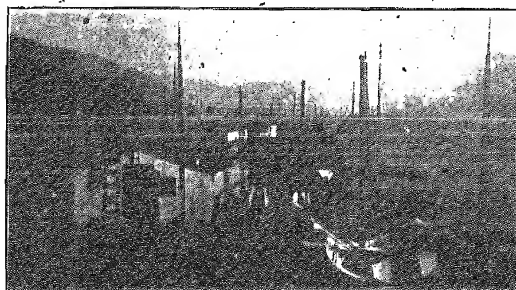
A Portion of Port Essington.



Going Up the Skeena River.



S.S. "Port Simpson," Sailing Up the Skeena River.



A Canfing Station, Where Fish Are Received and Counted.



Victoria Day at Port Essington.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



The Secret of True Success.

How to Tame the Source.

Waiting on God means more than a prayer of thirty seconds on getting up in the morning and going to bed at night. It may mean one prayer that gets hold of God, and comes away with the blessing, or it may mean a dozen prayers that knock and persist, and will not be put off until God arises and makes bare His arm in behalf of the bleeding soul.

Eljah waited on God, and sent his servant seven times to look for the cloud that should bring rain to the parched fields of Israel, and the clouds and the rain came.

Moses spent forty days with God, and Jesus spent whole nights in prayer. Daniel waited and prayed, and ate no pleasant food for three full weeks, until God sent an angel to tell him all, and more than his heart had craved to know.

Luther, when busiest, prayed three hours a day. John Wesley's private devotions consumed two hours a day, and William Bramwell, that mighty Methodist, whose ministry was attended with a perfect cyclone of spiritual power, spent six hours a day in private prayer, and yet declared that he never went to private prayer without a feeling of aversion and reluctance; but he set his face like a flint, and when once he got on his knees, the devil fled, and his soul revelled in the presence of God and the secrets of Heaven.—Bandsman and Songster.

God's Will.

How to Find It Out.

1. Pray.
2. Think.
3. Talk to wise people; but do not regard their decision as final.
4. Beware of the bias of your own will; but do not be too much afraid of it. (God never unnecessarily thwarts a man's nature and wishes, and it is a mistake to think that His will is in the line of the disagreeable.)
5. Meanwhile do the next thing (for doing God's will in small things is the best preparation for knowing it in great things.)
6. When decision and action are necessary, go ahead.

The Praying League

Topic for Prayer: Pray earnestly for success to attend all Camp Meetings carried on for the extension of our Lord's Kingdom.

- Sunday, June 10th.—Kind Klumson, Ruth 3, 6-18.
- Monday, June 11th.—David's Great Grandmother, Ruth 4, 1-17.
- Tuesday, June 12th.—Maudsloesood, 1 Samuel 1, 1-18.
- Wednesday, June 13th.—Asked For and Given, 1 Samuel 1, 19-28; II, 1-11.
- Thursday, June 14th.—The Wicked Priests, 1 Samuel 2, 18-20.
- Friday, June 15th.—Called of God, 1 Samuel 3, 1-18.
- Saturday, June 16th.—Fighting With-out God, 1 Samuel 3, 19, 20; II, 1-11.

THREE LESSONS FROM ENOCH.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.
I was thinking much, and wondering what message I have to give my

7. Never reconsider the decision when it is finally acted upon; and
8. You will probably not find out all afterwards, perhaps long afterwards, that you have been led at all.
The above maxims were inscribed on the flyleaf of Professor Drummond's Bible.—New Zealand Cry.

Health in the Home.

The Housewife's Responsibility.

Dr. Scutfield, medical officer of health for Sheffield, recently delivered an interesting address to a large audience in The Army Hall.

Taking for his subject the influence of the individual on the public health, the doctor emphasised that the work of health committees would turn out a failure unless backed up by the citizens in an endeavour to live healthily.

The most important thing about a healthy home was a good housewife. A thrifty bread-winner and a wife who can cook and sew, and lay out the domestic income to the best advantage, were, in his opinion, much more important in securing good health for the family than the exact way in which the house was constructed. Cleanliness, and fresh air were cheap.

People were too much in the habit of looking on it as a matter outside themselves and solely for the consideration of public authorities, but the fact must not be overlooked that the public health was really the sum of the health of those making up the community.

He hoped to see religious bodies taking more active interest in social problems in the future. They were now doing much more in this direction than was the case fifty years ago, and he thought the tendency would go on developing.—British Social Gazette.

After Many Days.

The Result of Early Influence.

Colonel Knight relates this incident, which occurred during one of his tours in New Zealand. A young man had surrendered for the enjoyment of the Holy Spirit, and obtained liberty. We were talking to him when two young women came up and claimed a moment's attention. "Do you remem-

ber a woman and three little children attending knee-drill in Auckland, when you were Captain there, twenty-five years ago?" they asked. "Yes, I do, and I used to think what a zealous, good Christian that mother must be to rise so early, get those three children ready, for they were clean and bonnie, and get to knee-drill at seven in the morning."

"Well we are two of the three children, and we are both saved and Salvationists, and have driven in seventeen miles to-night to be at this meeting." "Yes," spoke up one of the two sisters, "and I believe I am God's child to-day largely through those early-day influences." A spiritual talk followed, on "What is a call from God?" The Holy Spirit shed light on our theme, and four days later I received an application from one of the sisters, stating that God had called her to Officership, and she was willing to leave her profession and follow, if accepted.

How graciously God the Holy Spirit unfolds His plans to the willing soul, and leads us on, step by step, rather than by vast revelations stretching over long periods of our lives.—The Victory.

The Thickest Populated Area.

One Hundred and Forty-two Persons per Acre.

Of the world's greatest cities, Paris has the greatest number of inhabitants to the acre. For its 2,721,000 inhabitants, an area of only twenty thousand acres is available, so that each acre has about one hundred and forty-two inhabitants. Berlin is almost as thickly populated, inasmuch as its city ground (now almost entirely built up) comprises only fifteen thousand acres, and in this space 2,031,000 people live, or about one hundred and thirty to the acre. The conditions in London are considerably better, where 4,500,000 people live in an area of 75,370 acres, or an average of sixty to the acre. In New York the average is only thirty to the acre, although in the tenement district it is the most densely populated of any place in the world. It is said that if all the inhabitants of this district were to attempt to go into the streets at once, they would be so crowded that the street space would be insufficient to hold them all.—American Social Gazette.

Then and Now.

Dom Women and the Magic Lantern.

Their ignorance was pitiful and sometimes ludicrous. The women had the idea that the Government wished to transport them to England; they were, therefore, very suspicious of every new thing. The first time our Officer took his magic lantern over to show the Life of Christ, the people were in their places, the lights were on, the lights lowered and just as the word was given "Sab takar ha," (all is ready) to my surprise the women got up like a small drove of sheep, and flocked behind my chair.

"What is the matter?" I asked, "don't you want to see the pretty pictures?" They replied in rather a loud whisper, "we are hiding behind you because we are afraid that the Sahib is taking our photograph, and then may send us to England, or some other far country. Now, the greatest treat they can get is the magic lantern. They just love to see pictures of Christ and His acts of love. When scenes of the betrayal and sufferings of Christ are shown, you will see tears streaming in the women's bright eyes, as they shake their heads and say, "Kutta dukh," (oh what sorrow). Their fear is now turned to love and confidence, so much so that when Major Deva Prisi paid us a short visit last year, one woman said to me, "I should like to go with the Miss Sahib to Simla, I would take my two boys with me and have them educated." They are now delighted to be photographed and have a great desire to see their own pictures on the lantern show.—Indian War Cry.

Better than the Idol.

Mahmood, the conqueror of India, once captured the City of Calcutta. He had destroyed all its idols save one. When the British priests offered him a huge ransom if he would spare it, he answered, "I shall not be said that Mahmood is a trader in idols," and so it was. His interior was filled with all manner of precious stones. If we will shatter our idols and embrace our Lord, the treasures of heaven will spring into being where but now the idols stood.

Holiness is being saved from sin in act, in purpose, in thought.

from grace to grace. It is a keeping pace with God's will.

How are we to know whether our lives are progressive? Are we more sympathetic? More tender? Have we more charity? Are we more humble? Humility is a sign of spirituality—Christ said to His disciples, "He that is greatest among you shall be your servant."

Advancement.—We must go on till the earthly tabernacle shall dissolve, and, having reached a full stature, we shall see Him as He is, and shall be like Him.

Sympathy.—Enoch entered into the heart of God—was in sympathy with His plans and purposes. He looked at things from His standpoint. Our human outlook is so circumscribed, we know only the present, we do not understand the future. We are all in some plan of God's but sometimes we thwart His purposes. We are not far away from His side. Let us keep close to Him, the world needs the outpouring of His love manifested through us. Does it receive it?

Communion.—The sweetest communion.—(Continued on page 4.)



The following graphic was not originally written, touched, and such interest sure War Cry readers will those to whom these letters the Cry—Editor.

HIS trip up North Vancouver is well known. We were to have been on it at twelve on Wednesday, but it was postponed because of the heavy frost. I was on Thursday morning, but got away, as our boat was due to leave, and I was not able to take the boat, and the "Prince" was disabled.

We were fortunate in having a convenient cabin in a part of the ship. There are no women on board, the majority passengers being fine young men. Some, I learn, are young soldiers just out from the Old. I was able to give them some advice, which I am glad to be a sacred gift willing to accept.

A City in Making.

Many are going to Prince Rupert, and to be in position to bid the land sale interesting to all. People are anxious to get on to the inside as to be able to buy up the good ones, and make money out of them.

The interest in Prince Rupert may be of interest to many, and almost to all, as to his remarks concerning the embryo may be of interest to all.

It is quite certain that Rupert will play an important part in the Eastern trade traffic. It is five hundred miles nearer East, and Australia, than Vancouver, and, according to reports, Grand Trunk Pacific Company, splendid red grades, which will be the cost of haulage through mountains comparatively cheap will facilitate the handling of wheat from Alberta and Saskatchewan as well as that of the Peace Districts. The opening of the Canal in 1915, will revolutionize things, and bring the market world much nearer to British Columbia ports and to the great belt of the world.

Early Settler Days.

One cannot but admire the of the early settlers in these the frontier must have been I have had some long talks with a lady who has lived in this country for twenty years, as the first white woman to come to this region. She tells some thrilling adventure, as compared with the present. If she were relating the place incidents of some frontier, and would think of going back into the interior as a matter of fact, she is not a pioneer.

MY TRIP TO THE NORTH,

With Comments on Nature and Human Nature.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

The following graphic account of the Commissioner's trip to the North was not originally written for publication, but it contains so many human touches, and such interesting comments on men and things, that we feel sure War Cry readers will be glad to know we were able to obtain from those to whom these letters were addresses, permission to print them in the Cry.—Editor.

12.5.09.

T HIS trip up North from Vancouver is wonderful. We were to have started on it at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night, but it must have been between four and five on Thursday morning before we got away, as our boat was delayed on account of the heavy freight she had to take aboard, this being the opening of the season, and the "Princess May", disabled.

We were fortunate in having secured a convenient cabin in a good part of the ship. There are not many women on board, the majority of the passengers being fine young men. Some, I learn, are young Scotchmen, only just out from the Old Country. I was able to give them some useful advice, which, I am glad to say, they seemed quite willing to accept.

A City in Making.

Many are going to Prince Rupert to see the town site, and to be in a position to bid at the land sales. How interesting it is! People are all anxious to get on to the inside track, so as to be able to buy up the good locations, and make money out of the deal.

The interest in Prince Rupert is remarkable, and almost world-wide, so my remarks concerning this city in embryo may be of interest.

It is quite certain that Prince Rupert will play an important part in the Eastern trade traffic, seeing it is five hundred miles nearer the Far East, and Australia, than is Vancouver, and, according to report, the Grand Trunk Pacific Company has splendid rail grades, which will make the cost of haulage through the mountains comparatively cheap. This will facilitate the handling of the wheat from Alberta and Saskatchewan, as well as that of the Peace River Districts. The opening of the Panama Canal in 1915, will revolutionize things, and bring the markets of the world much nearer to British Columbian ports and to the great wheat belt of the world.

Early Settler Days.

One cannot but admire the courage of the early settlers in these parts. The hardships must have been awful.

I have had some long talks with a lady who has lived in this Northern country for twenty years, and was the first white woman to come into that region. She tells stories of thrilling adventure, as complacently as if she were relating the commonplace incidents of some long-settled settler, and would think nothing of going back into the interior again, a matter of fact, she is longing to go back home.

She tells me of a lady who

lived, and who, when she started on the trail to locate her future home, went into the wilderness with her babe strapped to a horse, whilst she and her wee girlie, went for days on foot. They have now a lovely location, and in a few years population will be pouring in, and their future will be made.

A Young Man's Prospects.

There is something very romantic about many of these travellers and their doings. Take the case of a young fellow from Vancouver Island. He is off to work in one of the lake steamers in the North, that ply between White Horse and Dawson. He will get a good wage with all found, and when navigation closes, he will return to his location on Vancouver, where he will establish a little home, to which he hopes to take the girl he loves. He told me it was hard to part, but the prospects of future good made it easy to put up with the toils and discomforts of lake life in the Far North.

Two young Scotchmen, just out from Glasgow, are going to White Horse and hope to work their way down to Dawson in a flat-bottomed boat. They expect to get a well-paid job, but should their expectations be fruitless, have sufficient Scotch caution and money to take them out again.

Only On a Visit.

One of them said he wished he were in Old Glasgow once more—"although, only on a visit, mind." A wee bit homesick, of course.

In reply to my advice not to forget God and their fathers, they both replied that they intended standing by the "Old Kirk."

How wonderful it is that they should, for I find only a number of young men who are going over to a sort of socialism, which shuts out God altogether.

Young Mothers.

Amongst the bravest hearts on board the ship are the young mothers. They have come out of the camps and have been down to Vancouver, or further East, until baby was born, and now they are returning to home and husband, with their treasures.

How proudly they look at the little ones. "Eight weeks old," said a dear young mother, who was so proud of her little girl. The fore-light in her eyes, as one and another caressed the little one, was really beautiful to behold.

There was a world of meaning ex-

pressed in the question of another young mother, who is going back to her husband in a region where, probably, for a long time to come, she will be the only white woman. In a wistful manner she asked me the question, "Do you think her father will think her pretty?"

It was quite easy for me to answer and say, "Why, sure, he will say she's the most beautiful baby in the world." I said so, because that is how I should feel and believe, the dear child was certainly a lovely and sweet-tempered babe.

Mixed Humanity.

How many aspects of life one witnesses on board ship. There is the man who is always smoking—and does not mind into whose face he puffs his smoke; the card-player, who is always at his cards; then the frequent visitor to the bar; also the selfish fellow who would not think of loaning his field glass to a lady, even though she has done all she could to make it known that she would just love to look through it.

I have, however, been charmed with the absence of "side." This is, of course, typical of humanity in the West and on the coast. We have a few dandies on board, but really they do not cut any ice here. The broad-minded, big-hearted, loud-laughing, generous-hearted fellow—he predominates. To see these big fellows taking hold of the babes and nursing them for hours at a time; and the horny-handed miners, with big fists calloused by pick and shovel, tenderly touching the little pink and white little of humanity, is a real feast. How I wish I could make a picture of it all.

These fellows seem to have everything but the consciousness that God is to them a living, bright, reality. If they only had Him as a personal Saviour, what splendid fellows they would be.

Lovely Scenery.

The scenery all along is just lovely, and the water like a mill-pond. Here and there, at intervals along the shore, is an Indian village, while the Indians paddle in their little boats, engaged in fishing.

We put into a little place called Swanson Bay, on our journey. About a hundred people live there. A large saw-mill is in operation, and there are now erecting a large pulp and sulphite works.

I was greatly interested in meeting a lady there, who hails from Glasgow, and who knew some people in that city with whom I am acquainted. She and several other ladies, were down at the wharf to see the boats come in, because, that on the vessel, might be a bride whom they were expecting.

The One White Boy.

The lady had known The Salvation Army, and seemed anxious for some workers. Their lady Divine service once a fortnight, but were expecting, in a few days, to have a missionary for that district. Her little son is the only white boy in the settlement, although there are quite a number of Japanese and Indian children. Some of them came down to the wharf and made splendid subjects for the photographer.

The journey so far, has been splendid, and the scenery magnificent. We have just passed a herd of deer, all secure in their mountain home. All about us are the mountains, which remind one of that Scripture: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about them that fear Him." I realise that He is about me, and in that assurance I go forward.

The Commissioner's next letter will deal with Port Essington and the Skeena River. A travel paper of enthralling interest.

What Made Him Reform.

The Denver Post recently published the following story:—

"A bartender in a downtown saloon was wiping glasses Saturday night when two young men came in and ordered highballs. He served them and they made an effort to be sociable.

"Take a little booze yourself," one said.

"No thanks," replied the bartender.

"Don't you use it," he was asked.

"Not any more. I used to get outside barrels of it, but I never touch it now."

"What brought about the reformation?"

The man in the apron turned and pointed to the back bar. "See that," he said.

The two young men saw a little china doll propped up among the glasses. "What do you keep that up there for?" asked one.

"It belonged to a four-year-old girl once," said the bartender, in a low tone. He paused a moment. Then he added: "Old John Barleycorn and I starved her to death. That's just a reminder."

He went back to wiping glasses and the two young men moved away silently.

He ought to go a step further and get converted.

State Insurance for Infants.

The Prime Minister of Great Britain, in a recent speech, foreshadowed state insurance for sick and infirm workers. He said: "We shall not have rounded off our scheme of social reform until we have added to old age pensions and unemployment insurance, some provision for those who fall by the way before they reach old age, through no fault of their own, and whose cases equally call for the intervention of the state."



Then and Now.

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Their ignorance was pitiful and sometimes ludicrous. The women had the idea that the Government wished to transport them to England; they were, therefore, very suspicious of every now thing. The first time our Officer took his magic lantern over to show the Life of Christ, the people were in their places, the sheet erected, the lights lowered and just as the word was given "Silence!" (all is ready) to my surprise the women got up like a small drove of sheep, and flocked behind my chair. "What is the matter?" I asked, "don't you want to see the pretty pictures?" They replied in a loud whisper, "We are hiding behind you because we are afraid that the Sabbath is taking our photograph, and then may send us to England, or some other far country. Now, the greatest treat they can get is the magic lantern. They just love to see pictures of Christ and His acts of love. When scenes of the betrayal and sufferings of Christ are shown, you will see tears gleaming in the women's bright eyes, as they shake their heads and say, 'Ketta dhukhi.' (Oh what sorrow). Their fear is now turned to love and confidence, so much so, that when Major Deva Prithi paid us a short visit lately, one woman said to me, 'I should like to go with the Miss Sabbath to Slnia, I would take my two boys with me and have them educated.' They are now delighted to be photographed and have a great desire to see their own pictures on the lantern sheet.—Indian War Cry.

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Communion.—The sweetest communion.

(Continued on page 4.)

our first advance, I. It is strength,

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

FURORE OF MUSIC AT LONDON.

to Brantford and St. Thomas Bands
Visit the City, and Together With
Local Musicians, Have a Stir-
ring Time.

We have been greatly privileged in
celebrating Victoria Day celebrations at Lon-
don, by the visit of the Brantford
Ivory Band and the St. Thomas
Ivory Band, to augment the capable
London I. Band.

We commenced on Saturday with
grand musical programme, rendered
by the Brantford and the London
bands, assisted by a number of the
St. Thomas Bandsmen. Added to
these were the Ward Brothers, of
London. The festival was certainly
a top in every respect, and the
rendering of the various numbers
collected great credit on those who
participated.

On Sunday a number of Bandsmen
and others met for prayer in the
morning at 9.15, when the meeting
was led by Bandsman Nelli and
Smith. A real good spiritual time
was enjoyed. After a series of
prayers, came the holiness meet-
ing, conducted by the Provincial Com-
mander, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, who
spoke freely and forcibly on "Obedi-
ence is upright there ariseth light in the
darkness." This was much enjoyed
and was a means of great encourage-
ment to numbers who were there.

The afternoon meeting partook of
the nature of a musical service, when
the Bands again covered themselves
with glory. The programme was very
thoroughly appreciated by the audience
in the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, which
was fairly well filled.

At night, after an excellent musical
programme, Major Green spoke on the
words, "Let us alone." He dealt with
the various kinds of people who de-
manded to be left alone, and gave a
number of illustrations showing the
end of such.

On Monday afternoon, for an hour
there was a Bandsman's Council
conducted by the Provincial Com-
mander.

About 230 the Bands marched and
recessed along Dundas and up Rich-
mond Street, to the Victoria Park,
laying, "Under the Colours." This
has been kindly granted by the City
Council for the occasion. A splendid
programme was provided by the
Brantford and St. Thomas Bands,
the most of the items being the cele-
brated Scotch selection by the for-
mer, which was much enjoyed. The
service lasted till five o'clock, when
the Bands marched and recessed
to the Citadel via Wellington and
Dundas.

The grand finale was preceded by
three monster open-air, and then
came special marching through the
streets. Inside a splendid crowd had
congregated, and a most enjoyable
programme was gone through. March-
ing and selections were played by the
Brantford and Resident Bands, including
"Plymouth March," by St. Thomas;
"Proclamation," and "Thoughts from
the Old Masters," by the Brantford
Band, with "Old Times Selection,"
from the London commander.
A cornet solo by Bandsman
Therese. A cornet solo by the Ward
Brothers, and a recitation by Miss
Nack, of Brantford, were specially
attractive, as was the wondrous per-
formance by Drummer Sly, of London.
How Johnny lost his ten cents!
The London South String Band was
in evidence at this service as
well as the Saturday night orchestra
band, and gave a great deal of joy to
those who had the privilege of listen-
ing to them. They are very well
reputed to their leader, Harry Ward.
The Bandsman, while in the city,
did the visiting Bandsmen feel right
at home, and seemed to succeed in
everything they were to do. They are
eager to gather anything from their
travelling of "Will ye no' come back
again?" and "Aye, we will come back
again," which they sang with great
good will at the end of the musical
meeting. We cannot finish without
saying these Bands to come back
often, when a welcome

An Heroic Act.

An obscure act of heroism among
the wisps of the north country was
recently reported to the Provincial
Department of Lands and Mines. The
facts are as follows:—

It was decided to dynamite a lake
in order to find the body of a drowned
man, and some twenty sticks of
dynamite were being thawed out near
some cottages. In some unexplained
manner the fuse attached to one of
the sticks ignited. The men, with
one exception, decamped, calling to the
inmate of the cottages to run and
escape before he was up. The woman,
however, did not seem to understand,
and one young ranger, or actionman,
whose name has not yet been learn-
ed, ran back and seized the amou-
nting stick, ran with it for several
paces and then threw it from him.
Just after it left his hand it exploded
with terrific intensity in the air.
The young man was knocked down by
the concussion, but was only
stunned. His prompt act, however,
probably saved several lives.

By Motor to Bagdad.

An English gentleman has succeed-
ed in crossing Arabia in a motor car. He
started from Alexandria and reach-
ed Bagdad in nine days. The ordinary
traveler has to keep pace with the
slow caravans, and generally accom-
plishes the journey in twenty-
four days. The principal obstacles
conquered en-route were the "wadis" or small ravines, met with in
the most unexpected places; the friga-
tion channels along the banks of the
Euphrates, occasional spells of
soft sand, the roads, and, of course,
the Bedouins. To any one who has
traveled in Turkey the inclusion
of the "wadis" in this list will cause no
surprise.

The river was crossed by forming a
raft of two of the local box-shaped
boats known as shuk-oor, and by
running the car on to it from an
earthen ramp—not an easy engineering
feat for amateurs, and complicated
by the fact that half-way across the
river—here about 250 yards wide—
one of the shuk-oorers inconsiderately
began to sink.

Local government authorities are
much impressed with Mr. Forbes's
journey, and a scheme is already be-
ing mooted for a motor postal service
between Bagdad and Damascus, or
Aleppo. Under existing conditions
the route is distinctly erratic, and
quite a large proportion fail to get
through at all—news arrived, for in-
stance only two days ago that the
last to leave Bagdad had been looted
on the way.

International Fisheries.

Professor Prince, Dominion Fisher-
ies Commissioner, and Lieut. Pro-
vost St. Jordan, of Leland Stan-
ford University, undertook to draft
the new fisheries regulations, has
now satisfactorily completed the task.
Canadian and American governments
will, probably, bring them into force
by simultaneous proclamation some-
time in June.

The aim of those who have brought
about this tentative agreement, is the
conservation of the fish supply and
the doing away with the confusion
resulting from conflicting state laws,
by bringing the matter under Federal
control. The regulations will con-
trol the placing of nets, fix the
season for catching fish, regulate the
size of fish that may be caught.

One of the provisions abolished the
present rule that all prohibited fish,
when caught, shall be thrown back
into the water, by providing that
these may be turned over to the
inspectors, who shall give them to
some charitable institution. An
army of inspectors is to be appointed,
who are to have charge of the pen-
sionment of dynamiters, the regulation
of the sale of fish, disposition of pro-
hibited catches, and pollution of
waters. Commercial fishing for cer-
tain game fish is prohibited. A close
season for sturgeon for four years
will be established. A \$1000 penalty
for dynamiting will be levied. Torch-
light fishing will be prohibited. No
fishing with nets will be permitted
within half a mile of the International
boundary.



This Diagrammatic Drawing Shows the British Revenue and Expenditure.
It is From "The Sphere."

A Scotch Ship Canal.

The proposal to cut a ship canal
from the North Sea to the West coast
of Scotland, is to be fully considered
by the Royal Commission on Canals.
One of the chief advantages put for-
ward by the promoters of the scheme
is that it would obviate the founda-
tion of a naval dockyard and base
at Rosyth on the Firth of Forth.
Such a base on the East coast, would
cost the country \$200,000,000, and the
canal from \$35,000,000 to \$100,000,000.
The immense facilities offered for
naval construction on the Clyde,
would thus be at the disposal of a
guardian fleet on the east coast, and
the commercial advantages in the way
of affording a short sea route from
east to west, and thus avoiding the
long voyage by way of the Orkneys,
are most important.

Enormous Ships.

In the shipyards at Belfast, be-
longing to Messrs. Harland and Wolff,
there are being built the two largest
liners in the world. They will prob-
ably be called the "Olympic" and the
"Titanic," and are intended for the
White Star Line for their Southampton-
New York service. The boats,
which will have four funnels and one
mast, will cost about \$10,000,000
each, and will be ready early in 1912.
The two giants, which had to be
specially built at the shipyard, cost
\$1,000,000. The passenger accommo-



Ascending the Canadian Rockies.

against consumption that Lord and
Lady Aberdeen have been waging of
late years.

Every year 12,000 people die of
consumption in Ireland. The Gov-
ernment plan for the reduction of the
coastguard stations has now given
the Countess this opportunity. There
were 689 coastguard stations in the
United Kingdom, but only those
needed for the signalling service are
now being retained by the Admir-
alty, and over one hundred "hush-
ing" stations have been closed.

A Fight with the Drink Fiend.

As illustrative of the terrible fight
some men have to make against the
legalized temptations to strong drink,
Rev. Wilbur Chapman recently told
the following story in Minneapolis. It
concerns a brilliant American attor-
ney who fell through ruin. He got
saved, however, and this experience
happened some two years afterwards.
"One night," he says, "in a New
England town, and very ill, I met a
stranger who pitied me, and gave me
a quick powerful drug out of a small
vial, and my pain was gone in a min-
ute or two, but—alcohol was licking
up my very blood with tongues of
fire. I should have gotten drunk
that night if I could. I thought of
everything of my two years of clear-
ance: of the meeting I was going to,
vouched for by my friend and brother,
D. L. Moody; of the bright little home
in New York of Mary and the boys.
I tried to pray, and my lips framed
words. I reached up for God, and He
was gone; and the fiercest fiend of
hell had me by the throat, and
shouted: 'Drink, drink, drink!'"

"It was not yet dawned Sunday
morning, when I stood on the plat-
form at Park Street, Rhode Island,
alone. I flew from saloon to saloon;
they were shut up; so were the drug
stores; and all that day, locked in
my room at the hotel, I fought my
fiend and won it in the evening, by
the grace of God. But the people of
Rhode Island never knew that the man
who spoke to them that night had
been in hell all day."

Kaiser Visits Austria.

The Emperor of Germany, accom-
panied by the Empress, was given a
hearty public reception to Vienna, on
May 14th. The Emperor Francis
Joseph and all the Austrian archdukes
and archduchesses met their Majesties
at the Southern Railway station.
The greetings between the two
monarchs were exceptionally cordial.
Rain somewhat marred the spec-
tacular effect of the lavish decora-
tions along the route, but there was
no mistaking the warmth of the
demonstration, gratitude to the Ger-
man Sovereign being clear for the re-
flecting support which enabled the
dual monarchy to score such a notable
success in the late Balkan crisis.

Pauperism and Intemperance.

An instructive article recently ap-
peared in McClure's Magazine, in
which the question was discussed as
to the relation of pauperism to in-
temperance. The statistics quoted
related only to Germany, but it was
shown that from one-third to one-half
of the recognized poverty of that na-
tion was due to the effects of alco-
hol. These estimates are in harmony
with the estimates compiled for Great
Britain and America, and give war-
rant for the belief that at least one-
third of the pauperism in the most
highly civilized communities of Chris-
tendom results from bodily and men-
tal inefficiency due to alcoholic indur-
gence.

A similar correspondence of test-
imony shows that the same cause is
responsible for the mental overthrow
of fully one-fourth of all the unfor-
tunate who are sent to asylums for
the insane, for the vast majority of
the five-fifths of neglected or abandoned
children; and for the moral delin-
quencies of at least half of the con-
victs in our prisons, and of not less
than four-fifths of the inmates of our
jails and workhouses.

Thus drink causes pauperism, in-
sane and crime, burdening the com-
munity in order to maintain jails,
asylums and poor houses.

**Their Music Charms the Miners, but Their Red Coats
Frighten Others, Who Conclude They are "De
Volontaire Alter de Blind Pigs."**

And now, the gateway to the Northern country — North Bay — is reached. "Twenty-five minutes for breakfast," comes floating over the balmy air, which surrounds the busy junction. A sudden rush, and the car is emptied, while twenty-five Officer-Baudemmen make a bee-line for the restaurant. At 8.15, the train is again speeding Northward, and at 10.45 arrives at Temagami, a great tourist camping ground. The ten minutes' stay here, was occupied in a variety of ways. Some despatched yew canis to the loved ones at

The eager-eyed crowds, in which foreigners mingled, the numbers of shaft-houses, concentrators and smelters give the place an unwonted aspect to some of us, and we looked forward with great interest to our visit.

About five miles north, the little town of New Liskeard is situated. Ensign and Captain Peterson and Captain Raven gave the Band a grand



scarlet tunics, it was, perhaps, natural, that some foreigners were not aware of their real mission and their arrival caused much consternation among some of the foreign element in the Halleybury Road. Lawbreakers in regard to the selling of liquor in that quarter, know only too well the personality of Mr. Morrison, the Provincial License Inspector. Consequently, in their alarm, they connected him with the cause of it. Morrison had bring in de voluntarie after de blind pigs, was an expression immediately spread and no doubt sus-

Regarding the Saturday night festival, in the new rink (where the Sun



Soon the inmates of the prison are again in slumberland, while the big mogul rushes them back to Toronto, where they arrived at 7 a.m. on Tuesday, June 1st, after the most successful four-day trip yet made in Staff Band history. The band's earnings amounted to \$400.00. It should be added that four special collections at St. John's Cathedral, St. John's, Nfld., were made during the tour.

[illegible]

PERSONALITIES.

Enay Burr, son of Sectional Burr, of London, England, is conducting a party of emigrants to this Dominion. The Enay is a great Y. P. Worker, and will visit some of Toronto's Y. Corps, on his arrival in the city.

GOD'S CALL.

By S. E.

By Commissioner Howard.

Being Chapter I. of His New Book, Entitled,
"Life and Service."

Interest in the Advanced Training for Officers has been well maintained, though there has been a slight falling off for the past month, owing to the S.D. Effort

Bible History and Bible Doctrine appear to be the most popular subjects, judging by the number of students who have taken one or both of these.

'We fear there are many Officers who have not taken up a course in this important Department, owing to some misconception, for surely all are anxious to make the most of themselves in their great calling. Anything short of that desire, would

be to acknowledge a lack of ambition. We are anxious to remove any misapprehension, or to give any informa-

tion that may be desired, and we have no doubt the result will be some what similar to that expressed by a successful Staff Officer in a letter we received a few days ago, which reads as follows:—

“Enclosed please find my second set of A. T. lessons. I trust they will be satisfactory, and I can assure you

that I am grateful to all concerned for this privilege to improve myself as an Army Officer. I heard, some time ago, that the lessons were too dry to bother with, and I confess I had some misgivings when I made application; but I am glad I started,

as I find, in studying the book sent me, that it gives me an insight and knowledge along Bible lines that I never thought of before and

never, thought of before, and a knowledge that I will, by God's help, turn to good account in the days to come."

Those Officers who have not yet taken up one of the subjects, are requested to write to-day for particulars, to Lieut.-Colonel Southall, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

Major Miller informs us that schemes are afoot for new Halls in some of the mining towns in the New Ontario Division.

Ensign Ellery, of the Toronto Hospital, Captain Solomon, of the Ottawa Rescue Home, and Lieutenant Williams, of the Hintonberg Home, have gone on a two weeks' furlough at Fenelon Falls.

Captain M. Lang, of Owen Sound, has been sick for some time, but is now well on the road to complete recovery.

Writing to the Editor, Mrs. Adjutant Smith says:-

"The latest War Cry to hand contains a report from St. John's 1., in which it is stated that three recruits have recently been enrolled. This should have read thirteen recruits.

"I am pleased to say, God has been with us during the winter months, and since the new year one hundred souls have found pardon at the mercy seat, while out of this number, thirty have been enrolled as Soldiers."

Envoy Burr, son of Sectional Burr, of London, England, is conducting a party of emigrants to this Dominion. The Envoy is a great Y. P. Worker, and will visit some of Toronto's Y. Corps on his arrival in the city.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have received a copy of Commissioner Howard's new book, which was recently mentioned in our columns. It is entitled, "Standards of Life and Service." The contents of the book are reports of addresses delivered by the Foreign Secretary in an important series of holiness meetings held in Congress Hall, London, and, in his preface, the Chief of the Staff says: "Those meetings were widely used by God, and at my request the Commissioner has revised the shorthand reports of his words for this volume. We now send forth his messages in the hope of still further extending their usefulness."

After reading the volume, we can easily see how these meetings were used by God, and how useful the addresses may be made in their present form. These reports are eminently practical papers on holiness and their character is very well indicated in the following chapter:—

"What manner of persons ought ye to be?" (2 Peter III, 11.) heart with love and keeping you in Divine fellowship. But I want you

"As He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; Because it is written, Christ to seek to become holy,

Be ye holy; for I am holy." (1 Peter 1, 15, 16.)

When we set up standards for life and character we must be quite clear that our teaching fits in with God's purpose as revealed towards His people. Therefore, when we enforce the doctrine of personal holiness, there is no reason more weighty than that which Peter gives us in the verses quoted, namely, that God calls us to holiness.

The statement I have read seems to me to show that it is a mistake to suppose that personal holiness is left optional. Many people go to meetings, and, when they are shown the teachings of the Bible about holiness, they recognize that it is a state of being cleansed, filled with the love of God, and kept by the indwelling Holy Ghost. They see it as a very desirable thing and a possible experience. But, somehow or other, they sit and listen, come and go, and seem to have the idea that it is quite left to themselves whether they should obey the call and claim this blessing or not.

Some take as if there were two roads to Heaven: I mean the shining and repenting life; falling down and getting up again; persevering in their journey with just enough religion to assure them want to save their souls from going to hell. In contradistinction to the experience of the saintly man or woman who says, "By God's help I am going to live a life without sin! I am going to have my heart fully sanctified, and walk in the will of God."

Some, I am afraid, even go so far as to deliberately say, "Holiness is a very good thing if you want it; but I am not quite prepared for this, or to give up this, that, and the other. I think I shall get on very well as I am." If you want the blessing I am kind to see you go in for it."

That is what I mean when I talk

about people regarding the matter as if it were optional; and I like these words of Peter's, because they show us a direct command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." They fit in also with the other injunction: "Come out from among them, and be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing."

It is a grand and glorious privilege to have a clean heart; to have God Almighty coming and taking full possession of you; and to have His Holy Spirit day by day, filling your

**Opening Day. Remember the date:
Saturday, June 19th.**

The campaign will start with a Grand Opening Ceremony, at 8 p. m. There will be a great rally of Officers, Cadets and Soldiers.

Colonel Mapp, the worthy Chief Secretary, will be in command, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

Lovers of good music will be delighted to learn that the Territorial Staff Band will render a special programme. This, in itself, should bespeak a big crowd.

Another novel feature of the evening's meeting will be speeches by our honoured and veteran General. Opportunity will be afforded of hearing once more the voice that has thrilled thousands.

There will be other special attractions on the list. No one will be disappointed.

The first Sunday will be a day of more than ordinary interest. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be in charge of the services. It will be a day of pentecostal power. The meeting at 11, a. m., will be specially for the deepening of Christian experience. There will be special addresses on this vital question. Appropriate solos and music. Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and Headquarters' Staff will take a prominent part.

The programme for the afternoon service should secure a record crowd. The Commissioner, fresh from his interesting and wonderful trip to the Far West, will tell in his own fascinating manner, the story of our Indian Mission Work. Added to this there will be special vocal and instrumental music.

At night there will be a united battle for souls. Every available force will be brought into action. The Territorial Staff Band will furnish the instrumental music; the Male Voice Choir will sing, and selected speakers will give red-hot salvation addresses. The service will commence at 7.00 p. m. prompt.

Pray earnestly, fervently, that these meetings may be the greatest time of power Dufferin Grove has ever known. Link with your prayers unwavering faith, and it shall be so.

VISITING BANDSMEN ATTRACT CROWDS.

The weekend meetings at Wallaceburg were a great success. Some Bandmen from Dresden and Windsor paid the Corps a visit and attracted large crowds to the meetings. One soul was saved. Lieutenant Weeks gave a stirring address on Sunday night. On Monday night, Captain Howland, accompanied by his wife and the rest of the Bandmen, arrived and after holding three special services, conducted a meeting in the Barracks.

Captain Dardin, of Rockland, Mass., wishes to thank the comrades who responded to his request for a War Fire exchange.

A Preaching Tour.

A young novitiate in one of the preaching orders of the middle ages was eager for the time when he might be allowed to preach. At last the opportunity came. He was to preach on the day of the feast of St. John the Baptist, and he was to preach in the presence of his superior. As they walked out with him superior on the right and the novice on the left, the novice walked through the narrow streets of the town. The superior gave a coin to a beggar, said a word of sympathy to a lame man, and then he saw a weeping child. The little one was clinging to the skirts of his relative who passed, and their parent was asking for his blessing. After a long walk the two turned and the novice saw a monastery. The superior asked the novice to preach. The novice had been preaching all the time he lived the elder.

THE WAR CRY.

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Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas H. Coombs.

A HORRIBLE MEMORY.

A story is to hand of an old Bulgarian, who, at the age of one hundred and twenty-five years, as he lay upon his death-bed, felt, pressing heavily upon his soul, the guilt of a sin committed in the far-off days of his young manhood. It appears that a hundred years previously, he had murdered his sweetheart in a moment of passion. Wrought upon by jealousy he had killed the girl with an axe and burned her body to ashes, thus, having destroyed, as he thought, all evidence of his crime. A hundred years had elapsed. The deed of blood had long ago been forgotten by all except one. In the conscience of the perpetrator, lingered the recollection of his act or madness; a remembrance that was to cause him the most poignant agony of mind when he was about to be called into the presence of his Maker, so that he was obliged to send for a priest and the magistrate, to whom he could unburden himself, as he could not die in peace with his sin unconfessed.

There is a solemn lesson in this incident for all. It is a striking example of the truth that we cannot get away from God. Sometimes in this world, crimes may elude justice, but in the life that is to come, man will be brought face to face with the life he has lived in this world and Divine justice will mete out substantial retribution.

Reader, it may be that you have committed deeds that will rob you of Heaven—not necessarily blood-guiltiness or robbery, for the word of the Lord informs us that "the wicked shall be turned into hell with all manner that forget God." If your sin comes under the latter category, it will banish you from the presence of the Prince of Glory. Therefore, we urge upon you to remember God and serve Him, for in striking contrast to the horrible death-bed feelings of that aged Bulgarian, are those of the saved soul. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, accompanied by Captain Northmore, conducted special meetings at Riverdale, on Sunday, May 20th. The Soldiers, Band and Songsters rallied well in both open-air and indoor meetings, which were full of God's power. Captain Northmore's splendid solos fairly captivated the audience.

The Brigadier paid a visit to the Juniors in the afternoon, and at night gave a stirring appeal to sinners and backsliders. A mother and her daughter came forward and sought salvation.

We are still marching on in Clinton. We had a good time last weekend. There was a nice spirit in the meetings. Brother Jeanne Bezzo took the lesson on Sunday night, and it was enjoyed by all. Our collections were over the average.—Sec. F. E.



LOOK AFTER THE PRISONERS WHEN CAPTURED.

Visitation by the Field Officer is a Great Factor in Success.

The Commissioner at Port Essington.

Splendid Meetings Amongst Our Indian Comrades.

THE tide was responsible for a delay of twelve hours, and thus caused very keen disappointment to our native people at Port Essington and the citizens generally, as all had arranged to give the Commissioner a magnificent reception.

When the steamer pulled up to the wharf—a temporary platform had been erected for the speakers—a large steamer hung across one of the warehouses held the words in large letters, "Welcome to Our Leaders," and the people, with the Band, had waited hour after hour, only to be disappointed.

The sight on shore, as the ship entered the harbour was beautiful—white-washed buildings, shining like silver, with a background of green spruce, climbed up the mountain's slopes which had still its night-cap on—for the snow had not yet departed from the summit, but sparkled like myriads of diamonds in the glistering sunlight of this glorious morning.

When the boat landed Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn, with others, were there to warmly greet us, while Rev. Mr. Rushbrook received the Commissioner as his guest.

The good news of the Commissioner's arrival soon spread. Uniformed Salvationists, with faces radiant, were met here and there, as he passed through this interesting village. Flags were flying from house-tops and windows of some dwellings.

Expectantly we waited for the night meeting. Soon we were in the midst of our native people. The Hall was spotlessly clean and elaborately decorated for the occasion. The singing was superb, for our native people have great musical ability, and they sang out of full hearts. Major Morris piloted the first part of the meeting, after which the Commissioner was received enthusiastically; they drank in his words and we had a glorious meeting.

Sunday was a day of rejoicing. The Commissioner poured out his soul upon the people. Never was there such a day for our Indian comrades. Their eyes shined with delight and their tears of joy were reaching to witness.

There were three public meetings, at which rich blessings came upon the people, but the memory of that little personal talk of the Commissioner's in a private meeting for Soldiers, will linger longest.

Through an interpreter, the Indians



Some of Our Indian Comrades at Chitchee, Alaska.

told our Leader of the joy his visit had given them, and expressed their great desire to know more about the great S. A., and their anxiety to live up to its principles and rules. The wise and paternal replies of the Commissioner, were extremely helpful to our native people.

Adjutant Blackburn assured our Commissioner of a good audience, even at a few hours' notice, if he would lecture in the "Cunningham's Hall" on the Monday night. His hopes were realised, for a splendid crowd gathered, and paid 25c, and 50c admission. Nearly all the white population were present, beside the native population. Mr. Adair made a splendid chairman. Rev. Mr. Freeman opened the service in prayer, while the Rev. Mr. Rushbrook concluded this most helpful and interesting meeting.

Long before these lines are in print the Commissioner will have proceeded up the Skeena River, to ward our Indian Settlements, Ashmole and Glen Vowell.—Special Correspondent.

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner has sent in a very interesting despatch describing his journey, doings, etc. A good deal of the matter appears in another column. We are very grateful to the Commissioner for sending us this most welcome matter, especially seeing that his time was so fully occupied.

According to the latest news from the Commissioner, he expects to be in Toronto before this issue is in the hands of our readers.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs paid a visit to the London and Hamilton Rescue Homes last week. She reports progress in connection with our work in these institutions.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell proceeded from the Staff-Band trip to Cobalt, to special work in the West, taking in Calgary, Regina, Vancouver, and Victoria. The Colonel will be away from the Centre between two and three weeks.

Territorial Headquarters is always having some visitor or the other. Last week we were favoured with the presence of Colonel Wright and Brigadier Baugh, two old and faithful Officers. We were very pleased indeed to see them. The Brigadier is an old friend of Canada, having laboured in this country something like sixteen or seventeen years ago.

Captain Reberden, recently transferred from St. John's Newfoundland, is undertaking special work in Toronto, in connection with the Building Department.

The Staff Band's tour to Cobalt and other places, from Friday evening until Tuesday morning, made things appear rather quiet at the Centre. According to reports the Band had a good time. Colonel Wright accompanied the Band, as well as Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Snapp.

Referring to the Staff Band, we may say that from time to time it renders excellent service to the Corps, especially to the smaller ones round about Toronto. Not only is their music appreciated, but the spiritual

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We are Lieut.-Colonel valent. We are he will contin and Mrs. visit their during the

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ary, Regina, Vancouver, and
Oria. The Colonel will be away
the Centre between two and
weeks.

Colonel Headquarters is always
a welcome visitor to the other. Last
time we were favoured with the
presence of Colonel Wright and
Colonel Baugh, two old and faithful
Officers. We were very pleased
to see them. The Brigadier
an old friend of Canada, having
served in this country something
sixteen or seventeen years ago.

Captain Heberden, recently trans-
ferred from St. John's Newfoundland,
undertaking special work in Tor-
onto in connection with the Building
Department.

The Staff Band's tour to Cobalt and
other places, from Friday evening
Tuesday morning, made things
rather quiet at the centre.
According to reports, the Band had
a good time. Colonel Wright accom-
panied the Band, as well as Lieut.
Colonel Howell and Sharp.

Referring to the Staff Band, we may
say that from time to time it renders
valuable service to the Corps, espe-
cially to the smaller ones round about
us. Not only is their music
valued, but the spiritual

sion made is far-reaching, and proves
of great assistance to our work.
Great credit is due to Brigadier Mor-
ris, and every member of the Band.

We are pleased to report that
Lieut. Colonel Pugmire is now con-
valescent. He has had a really bad time.
We are hopeful that the improvement
will continue, and that the Colonel
and Mrs. Pugmire will be able to
visit their friends in the Old Country
during the month of July.

Adjutant McRae, who has been to
the Old Country in connection with
our Immigration Department, has just
returned. We were glad to shake
him by the hand. Among other in-
teresting meetings which he attended
were those connected with The Gen-
eral's 80th Birthday, and also some
private meetings conducted by the
Chief of the Staff. The Adjutant
greatly appreciated these opportuni-
ties, and speaks in the highest terms
of the influences of these gatherings.

The air is full of expectation re-
garding the coming Camp meetings.
Wherever one goes they are con-
fronted with this important matter.
All concerned appear to be vieing
with each other to make the series
a great success.

Lieut. Colonel Sharp, on his way
to Cobalt in connection with the visit
of the Staff Band, called at T. H. Q.
and transacted important business
with different Departments.

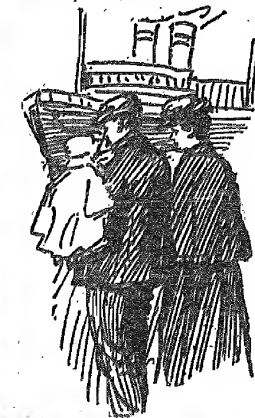
There is still a good deal of sick-
ness in the Eastern Province. Mrs.
Colonel Turner has been far from
well. Pray for our sick comrades all
over the Territory.

Brockville Corps is progressing, un-
der the leadership of Captain Nina
Armstrong and Lieutenant Edna
Fisher.

The Self-Denial target has been
smashed, and one soul came to God
at the close of the effort, for which
we praise God. Five Soldiers have
been welcomed from other parts of
the Field, and are proving a great
blessing in the Corps, others are to
be enrolled shortly.—Teddy.

Palmerston.—We are rejoicing over
the return of a backslider, and the
salvation of two other precious souls.
We are making good headway under
Captain's Lamb and Troughton.
Death has taken Brother Dickson,
but his brilliant testimony showed
his readiness to meet his God.

We were visited by Miss Gladys
and Master Bramwell Pickering,
from Toronto. Much conviction was
felt.—Corps Cor.



Homes Across the Sea.

An Object - Lesson of Social Activities.

Royal Albert Hall the Scene of a Splendid Panorama of Beneficent Institutions.

Midnight on the Thames Embankment—Children of "The Nest"—Back to
the Land—Piccadilly Patrols—Representative Sisters of the Slums.

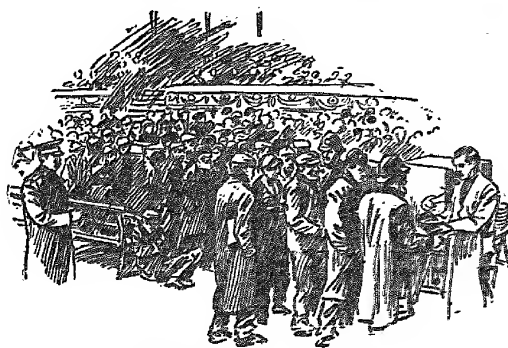
THE magnificent arena of
the Royal Albert Hall,
(says the British War
Cry) on Monday night
proved to be a splen-
did and suitable stage upon which to
set before a delighted audience of
ten thousand persons, a unique and
striking presentation in miniature of
some of the beneficent activities of
our manifold Social Operations.

As a demonstration, an appeal to
the heart and the eye, it was more
than a success—it was overwhelm-
ingly, convincingly, splendidly suc-
cessful.

The conception of the Demonstra-
tion originated, we believe, with the
Chief of the Staff (Mr. Bramwell
Booth.) And it was carried out un-

der the arena, and the wave of a hand-
kerchief by way of signal to innum-
erable assistants concealed in cur-
tained recesses, announced to the ten
thousand onlookers more conclusively
than any words, that the spectacular
part of the programme had been en-
tered upon. Across the floor a scenic
device had been placed to represent
the parapet of the Thames Embank-
ment, and in order to introduce real-
ism into the sad spectacle the lights
were lowered to suggest the shimmer-
ing gloom of the Thames' side at
midnight.

The hidden army, to whom the
wave of the handkerchief had been
a summons to action, came suddenly
out of ambush, and in a twinkling
were lounging and posturing about



Midnight Soup on the Embankment.
An Impressionist sketch, by a "War
Cry" artist, at the Great Social Dem-
onstration, Royal Albert Hall.

der his direction with dashing verve
and precision, and with a spirit which
made it a living, palpitating, animated
spectacle, as near the real thing as
one can get in a demonstration of
this character.

Nothing could have been better
conceived to scatter lingering doubts
in the minds of our friends, or our
foes, as to the work comprehended
under that wide-fung term—The Sal-
vation Army Social Scheme.

The General entered from the east
side of the great building, supported
by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs.
Booth, and by the Commissioners of
the International Headquarters. A
splendid Orchestra of brass and vocal
instrumentalists, under the direction
of Colonel Mitchell, provided music
and backed him on the platform.

The introductory numbers on the
programme were completed with a
Scripture reading by the Chief of the
Staff.

The profoundly moving character
of this service of praise, reverence and
devotional, prepared the way for the
spectacle of Social Agencies which
were immediately passed in review.

RAGGED AND SHUFFLE-
FOOTED.

A blue-coated figure walking across

the imitation parapet. A ragged, ill-
clad, shuffle-footed crowd they were,
and to add to the realism, one and
another shrugged his shoulders, as if
trying to shake off the cold. To look
upon such a scene, which is repeated
in actual fact night after night on
the Embankment, sent an imaginary
shiver through the audience.

Soon these objects of dejection
were enjoying basins of steaming hot
soup; and while the people applauded
the entrance of the nourishing soup,
they were also endorsing The Army's
principle which the Under Colonial
Secretary so highly praised at Liver-
pool on Sunday—namely, food first,
questions afterwards. The General
from his rostrum surveyed the scene
with justifiable pleasure and satisfac-
tion.

Like magic the scene vanished,
and in its place appeared a miniature
Spa Road paper-sorting shop, with
screens and receptacles for the sorted
paper erected all over the floor.
Dozens of sacksful of waste paper, a
heterogeneous mass of assorted
refuse, were emptied into the trays,
and with marvellous rapidity the
heaps of var-coloured paper were
separated, classified, and stored into
boxes by the men who had figured in



Waste Paper and Waste Humanity.

the Embankment scene.

This represented the next stage in
the process of reclamation, and showed
the application of The General's
principle of self-help.

By another vivid touch, the arena
was forthwith transformed into a
slum. A street organ was pulled in,
and to its strident notes, as at the
call of a modern plecter-piper, some
hundred or so of real London urchins
rushed in from all directions and, in
an abandonment of delight, commen-
ced to trip to the measure as only
slum children can. This piece of
realistic drama, represented the
past.

A deeper thrill was now felt by the
audience. Another group—this time
of little maidens from that wondrous
Institution, "The Nest"—succeeded
to those whose tiny feet, though so
agile, yet tread a path beset with
perils. To those perils many of the
bonnie bairns now introduced, had
succumbed; but God had sent His
angel of deliverance in the form of
The Salvation Army, and here they
were to gladden the eyes and touch
the hearts of all beholders.

By a fresh whisk of the magician's
wand—in plain English, the almost
perfect arrangements which charac-
terised the whole evening's pro-
gramme—we were placed in the bracing
atmosphere of the Land and
Industrial Colony, Hadleigh was
brought to our doors!

Headed by a proper Army Band, a
procession, which evoked enthusiastic
plaudits, circled the arena. Composed
of sturdy, robust life, it was the most
convincing advertisement that The
General's great principle of "back to
the land" has yet received. Market
gardeners—including a group of in-
tense cultivators after the French non
pattern—sowers, harvesters, shep-
herds, brickmakers, fruit-growers,
poultry farmers, and other picturesque
callings associated with Mother
Earth paraded before our eyes. They
worked also, and as they toiled they
sang and whistled, and thereby we
got a glance at the secrets of the suc-
cess which has made Hadleigh a
world's object-lesson and an example
worthy of imitation.

A further insight into the wonders
worked upon the men was furnished
by the testimony of a Colonialist.

The Emigration display was from
the very ground in covered, difficult
of setting; but, aided by the ambition-
creating strains of "The Maple Leaf,"
and other refrains of faraway and
welcome, it secured its object, and
enabled spectators to realise for
themselves what The Army has al-
ready done, and is after doing to an
ever-increasing extent, in the way of
taking the landless man to the man-
less land. The model ship was sat-
isfactorily displayed, reached port
in safety and we were privileged to
witness the stirring sight of pros-
perous settlers and their families
serving God and their generation in
(Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

"Go Straight" for Souls, and Go for the Worst."

News from the Fighting Line This Week is of a Most Inspiring Character.

LIFE IN THE YUKON.

Captains Andrew and Pease Relate Their Experiences.

God is still blessing us at St. John I. Four have sought salvation and sanctification during the past week. Our C. O.'s recently gave addresses on their "Two Years' Experience in the Yukon." Captain Andrew on the first night, giving reminiscences of their journey there and life in the country. Captain Pease speaking next night on their second year.

On Thursday we had a special presentation service by Adjutant Cornish, when the Bibles given as prizes to the most successful War Cry (Easter) boomers, were presented to the winners, with appropriate remarks by the Adjutant. Of the eight coming to the Eastern Provinces, four of them were captured by St. John I., causing much pleasure to the winners, and being gifts to be highly prized. May they be so used that they will further extend His kingdom. —E. J. L.

TWO WINNIPEG CORPS UNITE.

We recently held a united meeting at Winnipeg II, No. III, Corps joining with us. Brigadier Durdill was in charge, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold and a number of other Officers. The attendance was very good. The singing of the Staff-Captain was much enjoyed, and the Brigadier's address was a great blessing to us. One soul sought salvation.

The Staff-Captain was with us for Sunday, May 23, and also Ensign Hady.

NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST.

Converts Taking a Bold Stand.

God is blessing us at Port de Gravo. During the last two months thirty-seven souls have come forward for Salvation. On Sunday night one Slater took her stand for God. She wasn't ashamed to tell what God had done for her. Much shouting and dancing and praying took place.

On Thursday night the Brothers of the Orange Association loaned us the Hall for a meeting at Harwood (on Outpost). This is the second time during the spring they have shown their kindness to us in this way, and we have had the joy of seeing thirteen souls come to God in that Hall. To God be all the glory. We are in for victory.—C. O. J.

TEN SOULS AT SASKATOON.

Since last report from Saskatoon we have had good times. On Thursday, May 13, Brigadier Durdill paid us a visit. Rousing meetings were held all day Sunday. On Monday seven souls came to the mercy seat. On the 23rd, three more came forward, one being a brother of the comrades who was leading the prayer meeting. We have welcomed Captain Harris.

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY AT BRANTFORD.

We are having good times at Brantford. On Thursday, the Songster Brigade took the service, when a good time was spent. We had songs, readings, recitations, and instrumental trios. One poor drunkard gave his heart to God on Saturday.

On Sunday morning Eagle Place was visited. We then had a fine march to the Citadel, where Adjutant Knight spoke on forgiving our debtors. In the afternoon, this being Temperance Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Kettwell addressed the meeting on Local Option, the audience listening with rapt attention. At 4 p. m., the Band marched to the Opera House and played for the Temperance Alliance, the different speakers making a great impression on the people.

At night the best time of all was spent, when a rousing salvation meeting was held. Much conviction was felt in the meeting, and at the close two backsliders returned to God, one of them being a comrade Bandsman, who had "slipped away."—F. D.

FROM JUDAISM TO CHRIST.

Pogaselsky Tells His Story Around Toronto.

During his stay in Toronto, Pogaselsky, the converted Jew, told the story of his remarkable conversion at several of the city Corps. Both at Yorkville and Lippincott, the people were greatly interested in seeing and hearing him.

On Sunday, May 20th, he was at No. 1, Corps, and related how he was converted from Judaism to Christianity. Brigadier Bond acted as chairman on that occasion.

Pogaselsky was also present at No. 1, on Sunday morning and at night, and spoke at some length in both meetings. In the afternoon he visited Mear Street, and related some incidents of his adventurous life.

NEW RECRUITS AT COBOURG.

Since last report from Cobourg, we have had a visit from our Provincial Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Hagarave. Our Band went to the station on Saturday night and gave them a good reception, and we had a real good weekend. Since their visit we have had one soul, and now we are going to surpass five or six.

We have welcomed Brother Medhurst from Orillia, and Bandman Jones from Montreal.

Londonerry, N. S.—Brigadier and Mrs. Hagarave led us on last weekend. They were assisted by Ensign Carpenter of Ashcroft and a number of other comrades. We had a pleasant and profitable time. Things are on the upturn here. We have had an "Outpost" at an Outpost since last report.—S. O. J.

ADJUTANT BROWN'S LAST VISIT.

Since our last report from Seal Cove, F. B., we have had a visit from our Worthy D. O., Adjutant Brown. While here he gave us a very interesting lantern service, about a little boy that was a castaway. It was very sad indeed, the way he was treated by his parents, and what he had to go through, but the Lord took care of him because he was a good little soul. The people liked it very much.

I suppose this will be the Adjutant's last time of visiting us, as he is about to leave Newfoundland and go to the States. We pray that the dear Lord shall accompany him, and that he shall have great success in his new field of labour.—Corps. Cor.

TWO ENVOYS VISIT ST. MARY'S.

St. Mary's was stirred last weekend as never before, when Envoys Bailey and Blato, with their wives arrived to take charge of the services.

These comrades are full of the old time fire and the sinners were made to feel it as they listened to the Gospel truths which were expounded.

On Saturday evening, Envoys Bailey gave us a very interesting lecture on Child, and on Sunday night Envoys Blake "the Escaped Prisoner," gave his life story. Their music was also a great attraction.—Stickability.

LOTS OF MUSIC AT UXBRIDGE.

On Saturday night, May 22, Ensign Trickey and Captain Kelly, with the Leger Street Band, on their way to Lindsay, stopped off and gave us a grand Musical Festival, which was enjoyed by several hundred people. On May 24, two very successful musicals were held. Large crowds listened to the singing and speaking. Best of all we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the drum for salvation. On Tuesday night, May 25, the Revival Musical Trio arrived and gave us some very excellent music and songs. Three souls went home rejoicing in a new found Saviour.—Lorne Murdoch, Captain.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS VISITS PERTH.

Staff-Captain Bloss, our beloved Chancellor, has just paid Perth a visit. The Staff-Captain's Bible reading and talk was very much appreciated. Our crowds are good, finances away above the average, and, at the close of our Sunday's battle, one backslider returned to his home.

The people of our town have a great love for "Outpost" ideas, and hope that at an early date he shall come and visit us again.—M. David, Captain.

A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

Owen Sound.—We have surpassed our Substantial target, which was \$250. God is working in our midst and souls are being saved.

We have had a number pardoned as Soldiers, and there are others who are ready to be enrolled.

Captain Long has been very sick with influenza, and confined to her bed, but we are thinking to say she is on the mend and we hope to soon have her at the front again.

We are in for victory.—J. M. T.

ROUSING TIMES AT DRESDEN.

Farwell Visit of Captain Golden.

It was my privilege to accompany my fellow worker in her closing days on the Canadian Field, which were planned for Dresden, where God signally used her labours to bless and upbuild a languishing Salvation Army Corps over a year ago. Only three week-nights could be given sandwiched between campaigns at Essex and Chatham, but the Dresden people made the most of them!

A large crowd of friends, Soldiers, and Juniors, accompanied the now flourishing Band, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Howard, to the Depot, to await our arrival and give us nothing short of an ovation. An immense open-air meeting followed, and the Harbours were crowded to welcome their old leader and friend, each night. Captain Golden's faithful and Godly soul has indeed been permanent trust to the peace and glory of God. With only two or three exceptions, the souls and Soldiers she won, are still fighting in The Army at Dresden. Their joy and enthusiasm at listening to her inspiring messages in song and exhortation, once again, was simply exuberant. Many others were under conviction, and, praise God, thirteen knelt at the mercy seat for pardon or restoration during the three days.

It was with difficulty that the Captain parted with the dear people. The work has gone on, and The Army never had a better chance of ingathering precious souls in the neighbourhood. It is, therefore, with all the more zeal that preparations are being made to make the coming two weeks' soul-saving campaign a success. How I wish it had been possible for Captain Golden to have participated in it—God has greatly blessed our labours together for the past four and a half months in the various towns visited, and we have been privileged to see 450 precious souls kneeling at the mercy seat during that time. To Him be the glory. Her Canadian comrades will not forget to pray for the Captain, as she goes to take up her new sphere of work under the Blood and Fire Flag, in South California.—Nora Smith, Major.

BRIGHT BITS FROM CALGARY.

Calgary news may have been meagre lately, but much is being done. Comrades leaving for other points, bringing vectors and causing loss to the cause; new comrades arriving to take their place; a wave comes bringing reactions and pleasant recollections. Arrangements for the alterations to Church will soon be completed, which, when carried out, will give largely increased scope and greater facilities for carrying on the work. Soldiers' meetings lately have been specially blessed. There have been hospital visitations of great interest.—John H. Wilson.

Wendell, N. S.—Our F. G. was recently spent a week-end with us. His visit was much appreciated. —Come again, David!

We are pleased to report that our Substantial target was surpassed in the places. Sergeant K. Marshall, the champion collector, has 1,300 as a record.—Nora Smith.

THE WAR CRY.

GOD'S CALL.

(Continued from page 7.)

the standard was altogether out of your reach, and could not be realised. But, if you are a Christian at all, your inmost conviction tells you that to be holy is a reasonable requirement, and the law of consistency endorses it.

As you study your Bibles you will find many references to this standard of conformity with the Divine character, and will quickly see that nothing short of that can satisfy. It is not only the standard that exists in the Divine mind, but the world rightly expects that we, as Christian men and women, shall be holy. I know the world is very often disappointed, and that, unfortunately, the failures of some so-called Christian people are used as an excuse for disregarding the claims of God, but the world is right in expecting us to live holy lives.

That passage of Peter's contains a significant reminder in the sentence, "Be ye holy in all manner of conversation." Now, that word, "conversation," has a much broader meaning in old English than in the common attack on our common use of a generally limiting the word to mean intercourse between each other by speech. Here it really means the whole manner of living.

To me it is a matter of unimpeachable joy to think that there is no right association, no duty, and no proper relationship in life that cannot be wholly sanctified and have God's smile upon it. Your eatings and drinkings, your speakings, your workings, your dressings, your courtesies and marriages, also many other things, such as business and recreation, can all be sanctified, and the functions performed in harmony with the profession of holiness and the maintenance of a clean heart.

But do we miss the true inwardness of this command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." It is this—we cannot live up to the true standard, we cannot fulfil life's obligation, without a sanctified heart.

The General very frequently says, with reference to the failures of certain classes of people who call themselves Christians, that they make the mistake of supposing that they can keep the holy law of God with an unholy heart. The thing is absolutely impossible, and I should only be deluding you if I told you otherwise.

We sometimes say that in Heaven there is, and ever will be, an unwavering fulfillment of the highest will of God. But what secures that condition in Heaven? Do you think it is the absence of a personal devil? Not only that—although the hope of it counts for a good deal with some of us. Do you think it is the absence of wicked surroundings and temptations from evil men and women? Not only that. Do you think it is the possession of things that produce unfailing pleasure and satisfaction? Not only that. It is just the fact that every heart is conformed in its perfect acceptance of the Father's will, and is in the fullest conformity with the holy law of a holy God. There are many other things that go to make up Heaven.

Did you repeat the Lord's Prayer this morning? If so, you came to that little sentence, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." Now, I ask you, do you really mean that? Do

you honestly want that for yourselves? Because, unless you can put yourselves in line with that petition, unless there is a compliance with these words of Peter's, "Be ye holy, for I am holy," you can never get that prayer answered.

A VISITOR FROM ENGLAND.

Brigadier Baugh Arrives in Toronto, and Conducts Meetings in Toronto.

After an absence of sixteen years, Brigadier Baugh has been privileged to revisit Canada. It is about twenty-three years ago since he first landed on our shores to fight for God and The Army, during his term of service in the Dominion, he was District Officer at Woodstock, Ont., Kingston, Moncton, N. B., and London, Ont. He was then sent to England, and after holding several positions as D. O., was appointed to the Y. P. Work. He is now Y. P. Secretary for the North-West, which includes Lancashire, Westmoreland, Cumberland, and part of Yorkshire.

The duties of the Brigadier are to tutor and shepherd an army of about two hundred Corps-Cadets and five thousand Juniors, no light task.

Two things brought him to Canada. First, a conductor was required for a party of emigrants and second, he desired to visit his daughter, who is an Officer in the United States, and also to look upon the grave of his son, who lies buried in New York.

He had only a brief time to stay in Toronto, but consented to conduct the Sunday meetings at the Temple.

A very blessed, soul-saving day was experienced, four persons seeking salvation in thoughtful meetings.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER M. WALL, OF MORE-TON'S HARBOUR.

Death has visited our Corps and Brother Mark Wall has gone to meet his God. He suffered much for upwards of two months, but seemed to have no desire for salvation until about three weeks before his death, when, feeling his lost condition, he desired Captain Ebsary to point him to the Saviour.

This request marked a change in his latter days, and one day when we visited him, we found him happy in Jesus. He then wished that God would spare him in order that he might serve Him, and train up his dear children in the way they should go. But God ordered otherwise, and on the 19th of April, our Brother passed peacefully away.

We laid him to rest on Wednesday, April 21st. Three hundred people attended his funeral and many were moved to tears, as the comrades spoke of the last days of the deceased comrade. The Captain spoke with great effect on the 24th Psalm.—W. T. M.

MRS. S. GRIBBLE, TORONTO.

The funeral service of Mrs. Sarah Gribble, recently of Eather Street, Corp's Toronto, was conducted by Staff-Captain Atwell, on Saturday, May 22nd. Our departed sister and her husband were both Soldiers in The Salvation Army till recently, and though not now on our rolls, they regarded The Army as their spiritual home, and were regular attendants at the Massey Hall services during the

Winter Campaign. The service was an impressive one, and brought home to each heart the stern realities of life and death.

Adjutant Eason, Ensign Young and Captain Townsend assisted. Sergeant-Major Ashton spoke of our dear sister's consistent life, and exhorted all around the grave to be also ready. Mrs. Gribble's parents and brothers and sisters are, we understand, Soldiers of the Nelson, Enn, Corps, and special prayer was offered that they would be comforted in their loss. The dear little baby that is left behind will be trained to follow its mother's footsteps, and we pray that the husband may be given grace to sustain him in his bereavement. Our prayer is that God will guide him, and enable him to once more take up his cross and become an active Soldier.

AN OBJECT-LESSON OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

(Continued from page 7.)

"the far lands beyond the seas."

If for any one episode in this grand pageant of beneficent deeds there had been reserved a larger mood of admiration and a more deep-etched welcome, than for aught else, surely it would have been the episode of the Women's Social Work. It must have been a proud moment, especially for Mrs. Booth and for her faithful colleagues, Commandant Cox, when the gorgeous Hall framed the splendid record that first the seeds of Pleading and the noblest struggle with and overcome poverty, sorrow, and despair, and that perform all these heroic deeds and duties which only consecrated womanhood can successfully undertake. The winners of the nation's honour and the crown received tonight their royal-won tribute.

And finally, as if to roll down and clinch home the truth to the heart of which this unique demonstration was mainly devoted, four hundred transformed men from the battalions of the City Colony took possession of the arena—a glorious testimony to the value of our 250 such agencies and an indication of the significance attaching to the fact that nearly 60,000 poor fellows were released last year!

We had gazed on "that picture" of misfortune and misery and now we rejoiced in "this picture" of manhood restored and hope resurrected.

One of the prettiest, and at the same time most affecting scenes of the evening was reserved for the closing moments.

The General had scarcely concluded his stirring appeal for help in The Army's world-wide social operations, when fifteen or twenty "Nothings," attired in their "nighties" and each carrying a candle in her right hand, marched single-file across the front of the orchestra. Here they passed, and the next minute they shrill chanted their verses, while the band played their good-night songs—

Good-night, dear friends, good night;
On God we call to bless you all.
Good-night, dear friends, good night.

It was a deeply touching scene. The General, who had spoken for over half an hour with remarkable force and vigour, then closed the meeting. And not till now was there any musical movement in the vast throng.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. GASKIN AT LISSGAR STREET.

S.D. Prices Given Out.

Sunday, May 21st, at Lissgar Street was a day of learning on good things. Every meeting was a spiritual treat.

On the previous Saturday night a presentation of prices for S.D. took place. The Y. P. L. was, on Wednesday, favoured with a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Peacock, who led a very interesting little service. Ensign and Mrs. Trickey gave a little tea party on Friday night, to members of the Y. P. L. A good time was spent, and ice cream, etc., served at the close.

But, to return to the Sunday's services. Sunday morning's not soon be forgotten. The choir's address was full of interest and showed a great deal of careful thought and preparation; the journeyings of Elijah and Elisha were aptly described.

After two big open-air, the Band and Soldiers picked up the Y. P. L. and proceeded to the Hall, where the Colonel called on different members of the Band to give their different musical items. There came first, the converted Jew, who was introduced by Captain Church, of Headquarters.

After this most remarkable little man, with his very remarkable name, had given several incidents in his life story to some Swedish song, accompanied by Captain Church on the harp.

The night meeting was well attended and several showed signs of longed-for deliverance. Two came out claiming deliverance.—One interested.

Quite a number of Young People who have lately not converted, are taking their stand for God, and are shortly to be enrolled at Woodstock, Ont. Major and Mrs. Green again held a visit on Tuesday.

On Sunday afternoon two children were dedicated to the Lord by Ensign Boyd.

The Self-Denial Effort has been taken up quite rapidly by the Soldiers. God bless them.—R. C.

How Christ Bears the Yoke.

Mark Gay Pearce gives an incident occurring in connection with a sermon of his on Christ's invitation to the weary and heavy-laden. I had finished my sermon when a good man came to me and said: "I wish I had known what you were going to preach about. I could have told you something."

"Well, my friend," I said, "may I have it still?"

"Do you know why his yoke is light, sir?"

"Well, because the good Lord helps us to carry it, I suppose."

"No, sir," said he, shaking his head, "I think I know better than that. You see, when I was a boy at home, I used to drive a team and the yoke was never made to balance as you said. Father's yokes were always made heavier on one side than the other. Then, you see, we would put a stick in the yoke by way of a spring balance, to help and would come on the road, and the heavier one would sink down. You see, the yoke was never made to balance as you said. Father's yokes were always made heavier on one side than the other. Then, you see, we would put a stick in the yoke by way of a spring balance, to help and would come on the road, and the heavier one would sink down. You see, the yoke was never made to balance as you said. Father's yokes were always made heavier on one side than the other. Then, you see, we would put a stick in the yoke by way of a spring balance, to help and would come on the road, and the heavier one would sink down. 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Salmon Catching in British Columbia.

ALTHOUGH British Columbia's gold and silver deposits have been mainly instrumental in making the Province famous, during the last few years, it has other sterling industries that also contribute very largely to the revenue," writes Korsak Pluton, in the Windsor Magazine.

The salmon fishing and canning industry is well-known and in a flourishing condition, and there can be little doubt that the investments of interest in parties in England have the effect of still further adding to its importance. The individual consumer of the king of fish—often canned and ready cooked in all quarters of the globe—is probably unaware of the general features of this industry, of the large capital involved, or the extensive work done in keeping pace with the ever-increasing demand.

The Principal Fishing Grounds.

Fishing is carried on at different points of the coast, the most notable

where the waters are clear and frequently phosphorescent, the gill net is used, as the salmon are not able to see the thread, and in pulling the net the fish are caught as they pass. The habits of the salmon when in the river are peculiar. About June or July, small shoals of sockeye, gradually increasing as the season goes on, begin to arrive in the Gulf, or the fresh water streams. They are then in bright condition, of a bright silver colour, with a fine blue shade on the back. The flesh is of a deep red and full of oil. They may, perhaps, wait outside the rivers for weeks before entering, and while in salt water continue to take nourishment freely, but just as soon as they strike fresh water they stop feeding. Their main idea seems to be to reach the spawning grounds in the interior, many hundreds of miles distant, and all else is forgotten.

Where Salmon Are Cheap.

When they have been in the fresh water a short time, the flesh begins to pale rapidly, no doubt owing to the fact that the store of natural fat is being used to supply the motive power

of pocket, by a short lead approaching the other at right angles. This, again, opens into a second double pocket or heart, and the fish, still advancing, reach the trap proper through a narrow opening. Such a trap will catch from four thousand to twenty thousand fish per day, according to size and where located. As it is probable that an increased number of these traps will now be in operation, and that as there is little doubt that all the fish caught in the Sound and vicinity are Fraser River fish, a good deal of alarm is felt by the British Columbia fishermen regarding the effect this will have on home waters. However, as the runs on each side of the boundary are practically identical—that is, with a short pack south, the Fraser will suffer in like manner—it is not likely that any appreciable shortage will occur. In conclusion, it may be added that there is a large and profitable field for capital on the coast of British Columbia, and it may be assumed that in the course of the next few years the whole industry will be more and more developed.

MISSING.

First Insertion.

7258. CHANCE. Four sisters, Maggie, Mary, Nora and Bridget. Missing since 1903. All left coast together for East Boston, and have not since



Brailing—Taking Salmon from the Trap for the Great Canneries.



Some of the Fish at Canning Quarters.

for the long journey. The fish that eventually reach the spawning grounds are in sorry shape, the bodies are wasted and torn during progression, and covered with ulcers and festering sores. Few, indeed, that get so far, ever return to the sea again. Of course the fish used in the canneries are all prime fish taken before or immediately on their entrance in the river, and the foregoing refers only to those that are able to escape the snare laid for them and successfully reach their destination. When fishing opens in July, the run is generally not very abundant, and the price paid by the cannery to fishermen for raw fish on the Fraser is generally from eight to fourteen cents each, according to the run expected. However, after a few weeks have elapsed, a different state of things exists, and, with a plentiful supply of fish at all points, and little skill required to catch them, the price not unreasonably drops sometimes as low as three to six cents, and in a record season, seaweeds of trap fish, from the vicinity of Point Roberts, were actually hawked on the Fraser at one cent per fish.

How Salmon Are Trapped.

In Puget Sound and at Point Roberts, fishing is largely carried on by the means of traps. Such traps are made of strong uprights driven firmly into the ground, to which nets having a small mesh are fixed, extending from the water line to the ground. The lead net is about one thousand feet long. The salmon strike this, and go right on till they reach a kind

been heard of. Sister is anxious for news. Maggie: age 31; height 5ft. 11in.; light complexion, blue eyes and brown hair. Last in grey eye. Mary: age 29; height 5ft. 11in.; black hair; dark complexion and dark brown eyes. Nora: age 18; height, 5ft. 11in.; light hair; blue eyes, and light complexion. Bridget: age 16; height, 5ft. 11in.; blue eyes and light hair, and light complexion. They are all servants and came from St. John's, Newfoundland.

7257. CONLEY, MARTIN. (Jorge) Age 31; height 5ft. 11in.; brown curly hair; blue eyes; red complexion; scar and hole over left eye. Last heard of in St. Paul, Minnesota. Labourer. Might be in the following places: Deadwood, Rapid City, Whitecourt, Piedmont, Hiram, Lead City. American Cry please copy. (See photograph.)



7257. CONLEY. 7258. MADER. 7258. MADER, ANDREW. Mother let the above go with a coloured man who was gathering children for an opera troupe about four years ago.

The man's name was Sas Tok-Tan. The boy was then about four and a-half. The mother heard of him for about two weeks after, and never heard since. His description is as follows: age 8½; brown eyes; fair complexion; scar on left temple; birthmark on lower lip and white in left eye. (See photograph) May have gone to U. S. A.

7214. TRAINER, JAMES. Age 21; height 5ft. 6in.; black hair, dark brown eyes, and pale complexion. Last known address was Brandon, Man. Missing since July, 1903. He wrote from Waltham, N. D., U. S. A. in October, 1907, and from Grand Forks, B. C., on March 2nd, 1908. Mother sorrowing. Worked for Rask way contractor.

7036. STOTT, ALEXANDER. Age 22; height 5ft. 11in.; has light hair, light grey eyes, and fair complexion. By trade he was a printer and paper hanger, but in Canada, he has been surveying on C. N. Railway, where he has been for the last eleven years. His last addresses are, May 22nd, St. McMillan Camp No. 1, End of St. Granville Extension, Ashcroft; 1 January, 1907, Clear Water. He may be called Scott.

7270. PREPPER, ARTHUR D. (Maltro) Sailed out of Sarnia, C. B., in 1905. Last heard of from Manila, beyond Africa. Mother very anxious.

7273. DUKE, ARTHUR, JESSE. Age 35; height 5ft. 5in.; dark brown hair, dark blue eyes, black eyebrows and fair complexion. Was in the navy, where he was known as "Tipper." Came to Canada, and has taken to farming. Was at Claremont (Claremont).

7275. RICE, WILLIAM SAM. Age 29; height 5ft. 11in.; dark hair, blue eyes, fair. Missing nine years. Last known address was Ohio (Napa Junction). Was seen in Fort Erie. Mother enquires.

7276. HEPPINSTALL, FRANK. Age 38; height 5ft. 11in.; dark hair, blue eyes, and eyes; swarthy complexion; brick layer. Missing since May 11th, 1903. Wife very anxious. He wrote home in May, 1903, saying that he was then leaving San Francisco, making his way to Canada.

6800. PARKER, CHARLES. This man left San Francisco in 1901, and came to Canada to work on the 15th come to Canada and Hudson Bay Railway Company, and was heard from on several occasions up till August 1904. In this month he wrote saying that he was trying to work his way to Winnipeg, as things were dull in the Soo. He has not been heard of since. Was said to have gone to work on the Erie Railway, U. S.

7283. PEACH, GEORGE H. Age 51; height 5ft. 11in.; brown hair and fair complexion, and a delicate nose. Cabinet-maker, missing twelve years. Was then at Sarnia, Man. 7284. WARD, THOMAS. Came to Canada in 1882, from Ashford, Kent, England. Rather tall; age about 35; blacksmith by trade, and when last heard of was working on the Grand Trunk Construction work at St. Thomas. May have gone to Port Arthur. Wrote home for eighteen months after landing.

7291. MOUTRIE, DAVID. Missing seven months, and was last heard of to be at Newdale, Manitoba. Age 20; height 5ft. 11in.; brown hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, and on forehead; has a part of right forefinger off. Loom-corder. Father very anxious.

7292. LOBERG, JOHAN ANTON LAURITSEN. Norwegian; age 31; medium height and stout, dark hair and brown eyes. He was last heard of in 1907, when his address was Coal Creek, B. C. Talked about going to Alaska; he was a miner. Wife anxious.

7295. LAMB, WILLIAM. Scotch; address, six years ago, was at Mission House, Ontario. In 1903 he was verified for a sister, Christina. Now wanted.

7296. RANGER, HENRY. Came from London, England; age 17; good-looking, round face, dark brown hair, brown eyes. Father anxious to have him back home.

7297. DORNAN, JOHN. Left home two years ago for Canada. Was last heard of as a pulp work. By last heard of was at pulp work. By last heard of was at pulp work. By last heard of was at pulp work.

STAFF COU

The Chief of the conducting Council D. O's, and others. A feature be a number of range Staff Officers will be well to the Secretary contribute "Call of the Ensign" reads one. adler De Groot, with some aspects of the Continent of

FOREIGN SE

The great Amur meetings at Zurich are being conducted by the Secretary. The Secretary Yamamoto was the meetings are huge tent, special occasion. From 2 Secretary proceeds French Switzerland end meetings and Officers. Commission conduct the Assembly at Lausanne, and proceed to Zurich, for of the tent campaign

COMM'R REE

Commissioner Reilly, arrived in London on May 20th. He England for a few peering to sail for 19th.

HOLLAND.

Commissioner R. opened an extension dam Metropole, when good boarding accommodation will meet a long-felt extension has received "Hotel Elin."

In the important Zutphen, our comrades last eighteen years, sings in an upstairs building in the town has now been will provide ample for Senior and Junior Officers' Quarters. The just taken place and joining on the part of

GERMANY.

A young fellow, who had learned of engineering, had drink and immoral spirit, he purchased made up his mind to happily, however, the prove fatal. A few with his wounds still came to our Men's He was kindly received, and also had his ed to. He gradually after a time, his brought home to him, and found salvation. situation with an engaged for him, and a time he is doing well, ago he wrote to the charge, expressing his help which The Army to him in his time of ing that he was alleged and determined to con

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

STAFF COUNCILS.

The Chief of the Staff is this week conducting Councils for the D. C's., D. O's., and other British Staff Officers. A feature of the Councils will be a number of papers read by various Staff Officers, covering a wide range of ground. The Foreign Field will be well to the fore. The Foreign Secretary contributes a Paper on the "Call of the East." Brigadier Yamamuro reads one on Japan, and Brigadier De Groot, from Holland, deals with some aspects of S. A. Work on the Continent of Europe.

FOREIGN SECRETARY.

The great Annual Ascension Day meetings at Zurich, in Switzerland, are being conducted by the Foreign Secretary. The Staff Band and Brigadier Yamamuro will be present, and the meetings are being held in a huge tent, specially erected for the occasion. From Zurich the Foreign Secretary proceeds to Lausanne, in French Switzerland, for the week-end meetings and Councils with the Officers. Commissioner Cadman will conduct the Ascension Day meetings at Lausanne, and will afterwards proceed to Zurich, for the continuation of the tent campaign.

COMM'R REES.

Commissioner Rees, with his family, arrived in London from Sweden on May 20th. He will remain in England for a few weeks, and is expecting to sail for Melbourne on June 15th.

HOLLAND.

Commissioner Ridsdel has just opened an extension of our Amsterdam Metropole, which will provide good boarding accommodation, and will meet a long-felt want. The new extension has received the name of "Hotel Eilim."

In the important Dutch town of Zutphen, our comrades have, for the last eighteen years, held their meetings in an upstairs room. A suitable building in the centre of the town has now been purchased, which will provide ample accommodation for Senior and Junior Halls and Officers' Quarters. The opening has just taken place amidst great rejoicing on the part of the Soldiers.

GERMANY.

A young fellow, well brought up, and who had learned the profession of engineering, had given way to drink and immoral habits. In despair, he purchased a revolver and made up his mind to take his life. Happily, however, the shot did not prove fatal. A few hours afterwards, with his wounds still bleeding, he came to our Men's Home at Cologne. He was kindly received and put to bed, and also had his wounds attended to. He gradually recovered, and after a time, his shifty state was brought home to him, and he sought and found salvation. Later on, a situation with an engineer was procured for him, and at the present time he is doing well. A short time ago he wrote to the Adjutant in charge, expressing his thanks for the help which The Army had extended to him in his time of need, and saying that he was altogether a new man, and determined to continue in the service of God.



Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and Family. Who have relinquished the command of Sweden, to take charge of Australia.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Adjutant Ajot Singh (Carter) who was formerly well-known at the International Training Home, has been married to Adjutant Kristina Dal (Law), who comes from Australia, and who has been engaged in Nursing Work in India for a year or two past. Colonel Sukh Singh (Bhowers) conducted the wedding on April 22nd, at Bombay. The military authorities kindly allowed a number of Salvation Army Soldiers, who are members of the military bands, to bring their instruments for the purpose of playing at the wedding ceremony, and at the musical festival which took place afterwards. The Adjutant is stationed at the Gurukul Training Home at Gomri.

During the visit of His Excellency, Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India, to Amritsar, The Army was well to the front. The children of the Industrial Schools, the Cadets and local and visiting Officers were stationed in front of the Territorial Headquarters, which had been decorated with flags for the occasion. Both the Viceroy and Lady Minto seemed intensely interested, and looked back after they had passed the building, repeatedly bowing and smiling.

JAVA.

On the occasion of a recent visit by Lieut. Colonel Van Rossum to one of our Country Corps, he received an invitation from the headman of the village to be present at a festival



Commissioner and Mrs. McKie, of Australia. Who have been appointed to the command of The Army in

lecture, the Major closed up, but the people clamoured for a repetition, expressing their willingness to stay till midnight, and could only be satisfied by the promise of a return visit. One of the Native officials acted as translator on this occasion, and the headman, who is also a priest, provided bountifully for the Major's temporal needs, by sending to the Quarters, the leg of a goat, a chicken, a peck of potatoes, a dozen eggs, and nearly a bushel of rice.

Another place, Pellen, is the centre from which our Officers work amongst the people on some coffee plantations. Here, the Director had cleared a shed, which is used for drying and sorting the coffee, for the lantern services, whilst one of the European overseers brought his gramophone to assist in making things more attractive. About 1,200 people came together and were intensely interested. The great majority were seated on the ground, and the order was perfect except for five minutes in the middle of the lecture, when a snake was discovered amongst the legs of the natives in one part of the shed. Lights were obtained, and the reptile was quickly despatched, after which the service went on as before. The translation was done by the chief police officer of the estate, on the following plan:

Major Clifford spoke in English. The police officer repeated what was said in Malay, and a third man again translated into Javanese. At the end of every description the audience responded: "Ngai" (pronounced ngay), to show that they understood.

The lantern affords an excellent opportunity for bringing Bible truths and stories before the people, they having, of course, little or no previous knowledge of them.

FINLAND.

After his interview with The General, during his recent visit to Helsinki, the Governor promised to visit our Social Institutions. Accordingly, he put in an appearance recently, accompanied by the head of the police, at our Men's Shelter and Wood Yard. They made a thorough inspection of the building, and also looked into the dining room, where some poor children were being given their daily free meal. The visitors were most interested by the sight, and nodded in a friendly way to the children as they sat at the tables enjoying their soup.

At the Rescue Home they were joined by Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Howard, and after inspecting that Institution and our beautiful Home of Rest, the Governor expressed his desire to take Mrs. Howard back to the city in his motor car. She accordingly took her seat by the Governor and was driven back to Headquarters, the people gazing in astonishment at seeing a uniformed woman Salvationist in such an exalted position. The Governor continued to converse about The Army's work during the ride, and promised a donation of Mk. 100 towards our funds.

In a subsequent interview with Lieut. Colonel Howard, the Governor expressed himself as being very pleased and satisfied with the order and general management of our Institutions, and arranged that he should be able to command special

me was Sae Too-Kee... was then about four... mother heard of them... weeks after, and never... His description is as... 8 1/2; brown eyes; fair... ear on left temple;... lower lip and white... (See photograph) May... U. S. A.

NER, JAMES. Age 21;... black hair, dark... pale complexion... address was Brandon... since July, 1909, Ho... full-time, N. D., U. S. A.,... 1907, and from Grand... on March 2nd, 1904... living. Worked for half...

T. ALEXANDER. Age... 30; has light hair... es, and fair complexion... was a painter and paper... in Canada, he has been... C. N. Railway, where... for the last eleven years... since May 22nd, 1911... map No. 1, End of Steel... tion-on, Ashtabula; in... Clear Water. He may... ott.

SPER, ARTHUR D. (Mr.)... out of Sydney, C. B., in... board of from Manila, he... Other very anxious...

KIE, ARTHUR, JESSE. Age... 5 ft. 5 in.; dark brown... eyes, black eyebrows... complexion. Was in the... he was known as "The... to Canada, and has taken... Was at Charenton (Clear... three).

S. WILLIAM SAM. Age... 30; dark hair, blue... eyes, and nine years. Last... was Ohio (Ship... Was seen in Fort Erie...

SPINSTALL, FRANK. Age... 30; brown hair... complexion; black... since May 11th, 1903... anxious. He wrote home... saying that he was in... Francisco, making his... ada.

KER, CHARLES. This... in left Dublin, in 1902, and... Canada to work on the A... and Hudson Bay Rail... any, and was heard from... occasional up till August... month he wrote saying... s trying to work his way... g, no things were dull at... he has not been heard of... s said to have gone to... e Erie Railway, U. S. A.

ACH, GEORGE H. Age... 30; brown hair and... a defective left... act-maker, missing twenty... s then at Biscarath, Man... RD, THOMAS. Came to... 1882, from Ashford, Kent... Rather tall, age about 32;... by tender, and when last... was working on the Grand... instruction work at St... May have gone to Port... Vro home for eighteen... landing.

OUTRINE, DAVID. Me... months, and was last known... Newgate, Manitoba. Age... 30; brown hair... dark complexion, mark... d; has a part of right fore... Loom-tender. Parents...

BERG, JOHAN ANTON... 30. Norwegian; age 30;... light and stout, dark hair... eyes. He was last heard... when his address was Col... C. Talked about going to... he was a miner. Wife...

MR. WILLIAM. Scotch;... 12 years ago, was at Mac... o. Ontario. In 1895 he el... or a sister, Christina, Ness...

LANGER, HENRY. Came... on, European; age 30; good... face, dark brown hair... 30. Father anxious to have... home.

ORNAN, JOHN. Left home... ago for C. Canada. When... ago for C. Canada. Dy... i of was at pulp work. Dy... io is a blacksmith, and... children are in a very... News wanted.

OUR
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CHAPTERCHAPTER XVI.
THE STREETS OF STAMBOUL.

FOR the next few days the crew were kept busy unloading the ship, but they went ashore every evening for a canouse, and the scenes of the first night were frequently repeated.

Sven, Herman and Pietro used to go off by themselves, but occasionally they would meet the Finns in some drinking house in the Frankish quarter of the city, and, of course, had to join in with them. Then they would have a merry evening, such as most sailors delight in, drinking, dancing, and singing to their heart's content. As this pair of Constantinople people has been termed "the fermenting vat of all the sores of the earth," it will readily be imagined that such company did not tend to elevate either Herman or his companions.

At last the ship was unloaded, and then the three approached the Captain and asked for their wages, saying that they wanted to go ashore and buy some clothes. It may be that he suspected their intentions, for he only gave them five piastres, apiece (about two and a half dollars) and with this they had to be content. They were so heartily sick of the Finns, however, that they determined to adhere to their intention to desert, though he so doing they would forfeit all the rest of their wages and render themselves liable to arrest and imprisonment. After dinner, therefore, when the captain and the mate were having a nap, Sven signalled to a passing caudli (boatman), who very soon brought his long, fragile looking raft alongside the ship. The three then got aboard the caudli, carrying all their belongings with them in bags slung over their shoulders, and soon they were speeding across the Golden Horn towards Stambul. Herman was much interested in noting the peculiar build of the caudli. The caudli also interested him—a herculean fellow, picturesque attired in loose white trousers, a striped shirt, red fez, and a many-colored sash.

"These are wonderful boats," said Herman, at length. "They glide over the water like swallows, but I notice that they have no helm, and the rower has to keep turning his head to see whether any obstacles are in his path. I should think that would be very thing."

"It would be to any of us," said Sven, "but these Turks are brought up to it. They are wonderful boatmen—these caudlis. I've seen the gondoliers in Venice, that's in your country, Pietro, and the dighamen in Malta, also the boatmen of every port in the Baltic, and North Sea, as well as the canoe men of the South

Seas, but I give the palm to the Turkish caudli in managing a boat."

The swift rate at which they were travelling, soon brought them to the landing place Sven had instructed the caudli to take them to.

"Ah, now I am a free man once more," said Herman, as he jumped out of the boat and strode up and down on the quay. "No more bullying from air, Mate, and those barbarous Finns for me. Hurray!"

"And good-bye to salt junk and mouldy biscuits," said Sven, "come on, let's go and get a good Turkish dinner. There's a little cafe somewhere around here that I usually go to when in Stambul, but I expect I'll have to do a bit of hunting for it, as I haven't been here for some years, and have forgotten my way about."

"Don't you remember the name of the street it is in?" said Herman.

"Name of the street?" said Sven. "Why, bless you, the streets here have no names, and the houses have no numbers. It's the most perplexing city in the world to a stranger; but, come on, we'll explore this street for a star, and see if I can recognize any landmarks."

So the three boldly plunged into the labyrinth of streets before them, and began a search for the cafe.

What Herman now saw filled him with surprise, for everything was entirely different to all that he had ever seen before. The street they were on was very steep and very dirty, and it was filled with a jostling crowd of human beings in almost every conceivable costume under the sun. Long strings of Turkish porters, bending under enormous weights, were constantly passing to and fro, heavily-laden donkeys and camels were pushing their way through the crowd, and every now and then a carriage would come dashing by, scattering the people right and left. At first Herman and Pietro felt confused, and by not getting out of the way quick enough, were often pushed aside by some pushing porter, or nearly run over by some vehicle.

"Aah, there, who are you pushing?" said Herman, to the driver of a heavily-laden donkey, who had roughly jostled him.

"Never mind being pushed, Herman," said Sven, "you must learn to keep out of the way in these streets, for they don't stand on ceremony. Look on, here comes a Turkish pasha. Mind you don't get a crack from the whip of his cavass."

All three flattened themselves out against the wall as the Turkish official rode by, preceded by a herculean black, who was clearing people out of the way with his whip.

"Everybody has to make way for these fellows," said Sven, "and it isn't much good making any fuss if you get a crack over the head, so always step out of the way lively



"Here Comes the Musician," Said Sven.

when you see one coming."

They had not proceeded much further when Pietro nearly tripped over a large mangle dog that was lying asleep in a big hole in the middle of the road.

"Hi, there, get out of the way," he called out, aiming a kick at the dog. Instead of moving, the dog growled fiercely, and showed its white fangs, which restrained Pietro from further molesting it.

"Let sleeping dogs lie, is the rule in this city," said Sven.

"What multitudes of them there seem to be," said Herman, "they simply infest the streets. Does every Turk own a dog?"

"Oh, no," said Sven, "No Turk would think of owning a dog. They are regarded as unclean animals, and are not allowed in the houses, so the poor brutes have to live on the streets and pick up a living as well as they are able. I often wonder why the Turks don't drown them all, for they make the night hideous with their howlings. I was told once that the Sultan Abdul Medjid had them all carried away to an island in the Sea of Marmora, but the Turks felt sort of homesick without their dogs, and so raised an agitation to get them back again. The Sultan had to give in to the people in the end, and since then the dogs have been allowed to roam the streets as freely as they did before. I suppose the Turks had that well for wherever I've been, for all refuse is thrown into the street in this city, and if the dogs didn't devour it, there would likely be a pestilence. Then, too, it's against their religion to kill animals, or even to treat them. I heard a story once about Mohammed and a cat. The animal had curled itself up and come to sleep on his robe, and sooner than disturb it, the prophet cut a portion of the garment off. His followers seem to carry out that principle pretty well, for wherever I've come across Mohammedans, they've been kind to animals, though, strange to say, they don't seem to regard it as a virtue to be kind to their fellow human beings. Any moment a messenger might break out in the city, and thousands of unfortunates Christians get their throats cut. It's a dangerous sort of place."

"Hark!" said Herman, "I hear some music. What is it?"

"Here comes the musician," said Sven, "and as I'm as thirsty as a codfish after that good speech I made about the dogs, I'll buy a glass of water off him."

A man now approached, bearing a cylindrical vessel, covered with green boughs, and attached to his shoulder by a strap. To one hand

upon which, by a skilful movement of his fingers, he kept up an incessant single to give notice of his whereabouts. He was a Greek, or water carrier. Sven and Pietro purchased a glass of water, and asked Herman to do the same.

"Buy water!" exclaimed Herman, "why I never heard of such a thing. Why I might as well go and throw my money in the Golden Horn."

"All right, do as you like," said Sven, "but I'll sooner spend a para for a glass of water on a hot day like this, than waste it on buying the vile liquor they sell over in Galata."

"Are there no drinking shops in this part of the city?" said Herman. "I would like something stronger than water."

"You can get some coffee as soon as I find the whereabouts of the cafe I'm looking for," said Sven, "but you won't get anything stronger than that this side of the Golden Horn. This is a strict Mohammedan town. No water carrier is allowed to drink intoxicants, you know, and we are in the Turkish quarter of Constantinople now."

"Well, I've heard it said that when in Rome one must do as the Romans do," said Herman, "so I suppose the same motto holds good here. I will have a glass of water too, and drink good health to the Turks. He then made a sign to the carrier to draw some water for him. "Ah, it is really refreshing," he said, as he drank the cool liquid. "I wish I could always be sure of never drinking anything worse than that, for when strong drink gets in me I lose my senses and my wits too. But now, friend Sven, let us get something to eat, for I am really hungry. Can't you ask someone where that cafe is?"

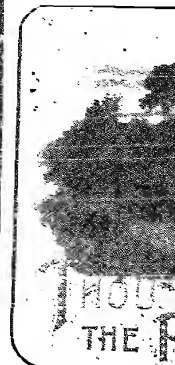
Sven made enquiries of the carrier, who pointed out a certain building not far from where they stood.

"Why, bless me," said Sven, "it didn't go right past the place where I was looking for it. It is just a couple of doors down the street. I wonder you didn't know that. There was something familiar about the animal, and now I come to recollect it is the same old yellow dog that I used to see lying there four years ago, though his ears look a bit more frayed than they did then; he's been in a good many fights, I expect. But there must have been a fire round here since then for the building doesn't seem quite the same. This is the place, however, so let us go in. (To be continued.)"

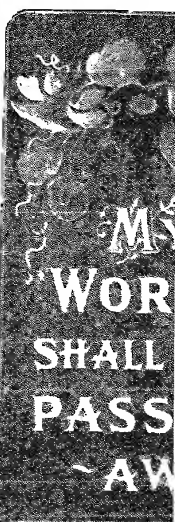


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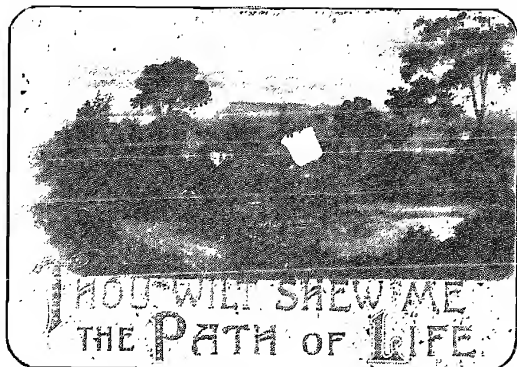
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Agents Wanted

The Trac

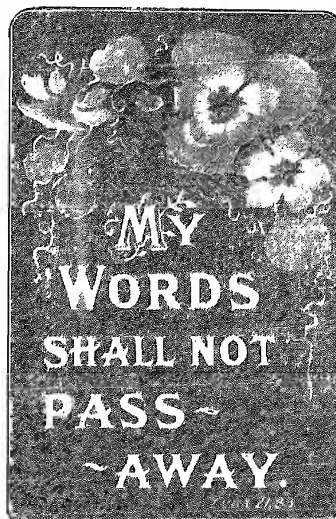
SILENT WITNESSES.

We have Just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Feastifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....**25c.**

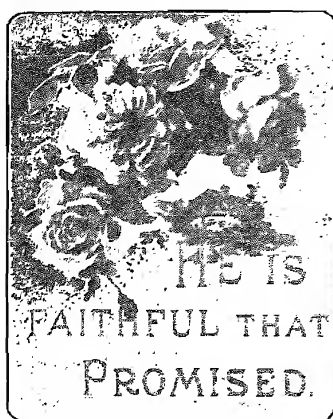
No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide me into all truth."
Price, each **25c.**



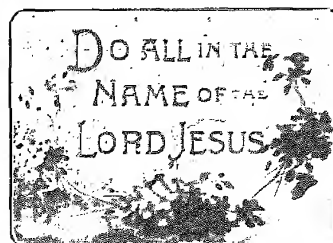
No. 454.

No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.—Corded. Size 9½ by 6½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each..... **15c.**

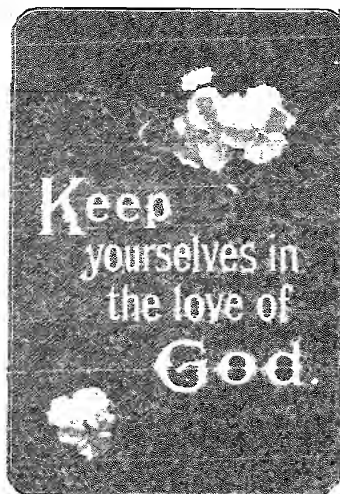
No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.—Corded.—Size 9½ by 7¼. A pretty series of Floral and Landscape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Save him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each. **20c.**



No. 440.



No. 442.



No. 450.

No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11½ by 7¾. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each **25c.**

No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9½ by 6½. Colored. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid," "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus," "He is my Rock and my Salvation," "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each, 18c.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women. For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68; Ab and Bb; Song Book, No. 430.

1 From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past of
failure, fault and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast, and
dare to leave it there.

A heart by Blood made clean, in every
wish and thought,
A heart that by God's power has been
into subjection brought;
To walk, to weep, to sing, within the
light of Heaven;
This is the blessing, Saviour King,
that Thou to me hast given.

Tunes.—Oh, the voice, 56, Eb and G; Now I can read, Song Book, No. 495.

2 It is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

It is the blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way,
That leads to Heaven and God.

It is the blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ring the bell, watchmen, 269, D and Eb; Song Book, No. 528.

3 Come, join our Army, to battle
we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer
the foe;
Defending the right, and opposing the
one wrong,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be
driven,
To Jesus, our Captain, the world must
be given;
If Hell shall surround us, we'll press
through the throng,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy;
True to our colours, we'll fight till
we die,
"Saved from all sin" is our war cry
and song;
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124; Tucker, 125.

4 My heart is fixed, eternal God,
fixed on Thee;
And my unchanging chalice is
made, Christ for me;
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who did for me salvation bring;
And while I've breath I mean to sing,
Christ for me.

At home, abroad, by night, by day,
Christ for me,
Where'er I speak, or sing, or pray,
Christ for me.
Him first and last, Him all along,
My hope, my solace, and my song;
I'll send the ringing cry along,
"Christ for me."

Salvation.

Tunes.—Shall we meet, 156, Eb and D; Saviour, like a shepherd, 169; Song Book, No. 81.

5 Yes, dear soul, a voice from
Heaven,
Speaks of pardon full and free.
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee.

See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bring-
ing,
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee.

Amidst the Pines at Dufferin Grove.

GREAT ANNUAL

Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto,

(North of College Street),

June 19th to July 5th.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th.—GRAND OPENING CEREMONY. The Chief Secretary in command, assisted by Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will render special programme. Special Feature: SPEECHES BY THE GENERAL.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20th.—A DAY OF SALVATION, conducted by COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters' Staff, Territorial Staff Band, and Male Voice Choir. Meetings at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m.

MONDAY, JUNE 21st.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Adby will give stirring addresses. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin will speak on "Indecision." Adjutant McLintney and Riverdale Corps Band and Songsters and others will assist.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd.—Major and Mrs. Plant's farewell to Canada. The Evangel of Music and Song.—TWO HOURS OF MUSICAL DELIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd.—Major Cameron (with women Cadets) assisted by Captain Weir, West Toronto Band and Soldiers. The Major will deliver a special evangelistic address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—MUSICAL FESTIVAL by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented. Lt.-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—HOLINESS CONVENTION, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adj. Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead THREE GREAT MEETINGS, at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A UNIQUE SERVICE, including FIRST FESTIVAL by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and Commissions to Members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A SPECIAL ADDRESS, "THE DANCE OF SALOME," by Lieut.-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band, and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A NIGHT OF VARIETIES—Art, Music and Oratory—Conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Llesgar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—A DAY OF SPECIAL FEATURES.—The City Forces, divided into three sections, will render special programme at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in Command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address. Subject, "The Spirit-Filled Life."

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—CADETS' NIGHT. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—BRIGHT, BREEZY AND EDIFYING MEETINGS at 11 a. m., 3, and 7 p. m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th.—THE GRAND FINALE.

The Army's 44th Birthday. Great Spectacular Celebration. Mobilisation of City Troops. Popular programme by Massed Bands, (150 performers) under the leadership of Brigadier Morris. National Flag Display. Illuminations. Accommodation for thousands. The event of the city. Do not fail to be present. Colonel Mapp in command, assisted by the leading Staff Officers.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul care stop at Camp Grounds. Week-night Services Commence at 8 p. m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 185 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Come, then, now—to Jesus bring,
From thy sin and we be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will He welcome thee—
Even thee.

Tunes.—We are bound for the land,
201; The ash grove, 200; Song
Book, No. 53.

6 We're bound for the land of the
pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the king-
dom of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad
road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

Chorus.

Will you go?
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

In that blessed land neither sighing
nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the
glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones who in this
world languish,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

TRURO—Thursday, June 17th.
BELMONT—Friday, June 18th.
YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday,
June 19th and 20th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

KENTVILLE—Monday, June 14th.
Bridgetown—Tuesday and Wed-
nesday, June 15th and 16th.
ST. JOHN N.L.—Sunday, June 20th.
United Meeting, Monday, June 21st.

MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT

Reid Avenue Church—June 15.
Lisgar Street, Church Meeting—June
17.
Yorkville, Church Meeting—June 18.
Temple—June 19, 20, 21.
Camp Meetings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

Dresden—June 9th, to June 22nd.
Petrolia—June 26th, to July 6th.

The Revival and Musical Trk.

(Led by Adjutant Haskirk)

North Bay—June 15, 16.
Cobalt—June 17, 18.
Haleybury—June 19, 20, 21.
New Liskeard—June 22, 23, 24.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Glikinson, Eastern Prov.—
Moncton, June 12-14; Chatham, June
15-16; Newcastle, June 17-18; Cap-
bellton, June 19, 20; Dalhousie, June
21; Del River, June 22; Bathurst, June
23.

Captain Backus, Eastern Prov.—
Annapolis, June 10, 11, 12, 13; Ber-
River, June 14, 15; Digby, June 16-
20; St. John N.L., June 22; St. John I.,
June 23; St. John III., 24; St. John I.,
26, 27; Cattleton, June 28; Fairbairn,
June 29.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—
Dundas, June 4.

Captain Banton—West Ont. Prov.—
Berlin, June 10, 11; Galt, June 13-
14; Paris, June 15, 16.
Brantford, June 17, 18; Woodstock,
June 19-21; Tilsonburg, June 22, 23;
Simcoe, June 24, 25; Ingersoll, June
26-28; St. Thomas, June 27, 28; Kitch-
en, June 29, 30.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Cornwall, June 11-13; Newmarket, June
14-16; Montreal I., June 18-20;
Montreal IV., June 21, 22; Montreal
III., June 23, 24; Sherbrooke, June
25-27.

AND OFFICE
25th Year.

